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No. 240.—Vol. XIX. [Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper.] Wednesday, July 8, 1908 [Price 6d. By Post, 6½d.

Photo *Lallie Charles*

ONE OF OUR YOUNGER SOCIAL BEAUTIES: LADY MURIEL PAGET

Who knows everybody, does everything, and goes everywhere, and was (naturally) at Lord and Lady Jersey's garden party at Osterley the other day

No. 240.—Vol. XIX

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Henley Olympic Regatta,

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"THE BYSTANDER" ENCLOSURE.

"The Bystander" Enclosure at Henley, which was open to a limited number of Subscribers during the late Regatta, has been retained, at the general request of patrons, for the Olympic Races of July 28th, 29th and 30th. The Enclosure will be conducted with every regard for the comfort of visitors; and the price of admission will, as before, be 10s. 6d. daily. Tickets for the Enclosure, which, it will be remembered, is situated between the Phyllis Court and The Lawns Clubs, are limited in number, and no time should be lost by those who desire to secure admission.

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THE WORLD'S PAGEANT

Photo *Sport and General*

A Pleasant Afternoon at Hurlingham: Ladies (a great many) and Gentlemen (a few) Watching the Recent Great Balloon Race

The Puzzled Riverside

The riverside, generally, is bothered if it can understand the shortage of visitors at last week's meteorologically glorious Henley. The certainty of warm weather would, it thought, have provoked a positive stampede from town. But no! Town turned up in the most moderate numbers. The crush of boats was disappointing; punters complained that progress was positively easy; bumps and jams were scandalously few, and capsizes *nil*. As for the enclosures, the attendance was sparse, even in the ever-frivolous Phyllis, while in others the selectress was such as to satisfy the most exclusive of subscribers—if not the caterers.

Photo *Illustrations Bureau*

A Queenly Smile

The Queen and Princess Victoria motored to Ranelagh last week to see the final polo match for the Aldershot Challenge Cup, when the Staff College team was beaten by the 16th Lancers team, to the captain of which her Majesty, from the Royal Balcony, handed the trophy

Henley's Decline

Some say that the smallness of attendance was due to the absence of foreign crews—that Henley, this year, was Anglican without even the Pan. The racing interest, therefore, was just so-so, and calls came from purely school and college throats. No wild Pennsylvanian or raucous Belgian yells disturbed the stillness, and nobody misbehaved themselves much (the "fast times" spoken of by the news-placards referred solely to the racing speeds). Other explanations are: (1) the absence of the King; (2) the reservation of interest for the Olympic Regatta; and (3) the general decline of social interest in Henley. As to the first, his Majesty was, of course, at Newmarket, which he could not be

Photo *Jarvis*

STANDING (*left to right*): Marquis of Salisbury, Lord Revelstoke, Earl Rosebery, Miss Knollys, Lord Herbert, Captain Seymour Fortescue, Earl De Grey, Earl of Pembroke, The **Queen**, Countess of Pembroke, Earl of Durham, Capt. Wilkinson, Hon. Geo. Herbert

SITTING (*left to right*): Lady Herbert, Marchioness of Salisbury, Countess De Grey, The **King**, Marchioness of Lansdowne, Lady Beatrix Wilkinson and daughter, Marquis of Lansdowne, Lady Muriel Herbert. It will be noted that Lord Pembroke's house-party is especially brilliant, including, among other people, two of the foremost noble politicians of the time—Lord Rosebery and Lord Lansdowne

The King's Week-End with the Earl of Pembroke and a Distinguished House-Party: The Royal and Noble Party at Wilton House

English Spoken—at Harrow!

expected to boycott for a Londoner's holiday. As to the second, certainly it would seem that our foreign visitors, if not our own sportsmen, are likely to be more interested in the International contests at the end of this month than in the achievements of home crews, while for the third—well, there is much to be said for the idea that Henley, socially, is not what it was. And, if it be so, I think I can venture a reason.

* * *

Too Masculine?

Henley is gradually but surely being found out to be *not* a woman's affair. It is the one function of the season in which mere man cuts, individually and collectively, the more agreeable figure. For once he is rid of the topper and tail coat, which are indigenous to the royal racecourses, and is enabled to disport himself in flannels, and gay colours of head, neck, and foot-gear. And he is enabled to be seen in that most picturesque of all masculine poses—that of the punt. You can talk as you like of the "river-girl"—we know her, and admire her; but, spectacularly, she is class II., section B—Man is up top. The river gown may be ever so suitable, ever so comfortable; but it cannot be *seen*. On the lawns of the enclosures you might, perhaps, catch a glimpse of the prevailing mode, but so restrained as to be hardly entitled to be called more than Indirectoire. No, for those who are not river-girls—and thousands are not—Henley fails as a sartorial parade. Therefore is it likely to show steady decline as a season's pageant. We shall continue, for years, to go to Henley, but we shall get into the dreadfully *bourgeois* habit of going there to enjoy ourselves rather than other people.

* * *

And Shall the Olympians Starve?

I am glad to see the *Daily Mail's* subscription list on behalf of the Olympian athletes mounting up. It would, certainly, have looked a bit cheap had we to diet the 2,500 athletes invited by somebody or other (was it Lord Desborough?) to be the nation's guests on the sausages and mashed of Mr. Harris or even the nut steaks and carrot cutlets of Mr. E. Miles. At first, oddly enough, the *Mail's* appeal seemed somewhat to flag (I apologise for using the word "Flag"), but the uproar of the days following caused a sort of stampede among the advertisers, who came up with thousands. Had it not, indeed, been for Mr. Sandow, Mr. Lyons, the proprietors of Oxo, Perrier, and the like, the effect on our contemporary's nerves, and those, consequently, of its several readers, might have been most deplorable.

* * *

"The Bystander" Enclosure

I should like, by the way, to take the opportunity to remind readers that THE BYSTANDER Enclosure at Henley, particulars of which are to be found on page 56, will again be at the disposal of readers on the three days of the Olympic Regatta at the end of the month.

Photo *Park*

Latin, Greek, French (and a little English) in "the Speech Room"

(Note the sly intrusion of the placard, hinting that English is not *quite* a dead language yet)

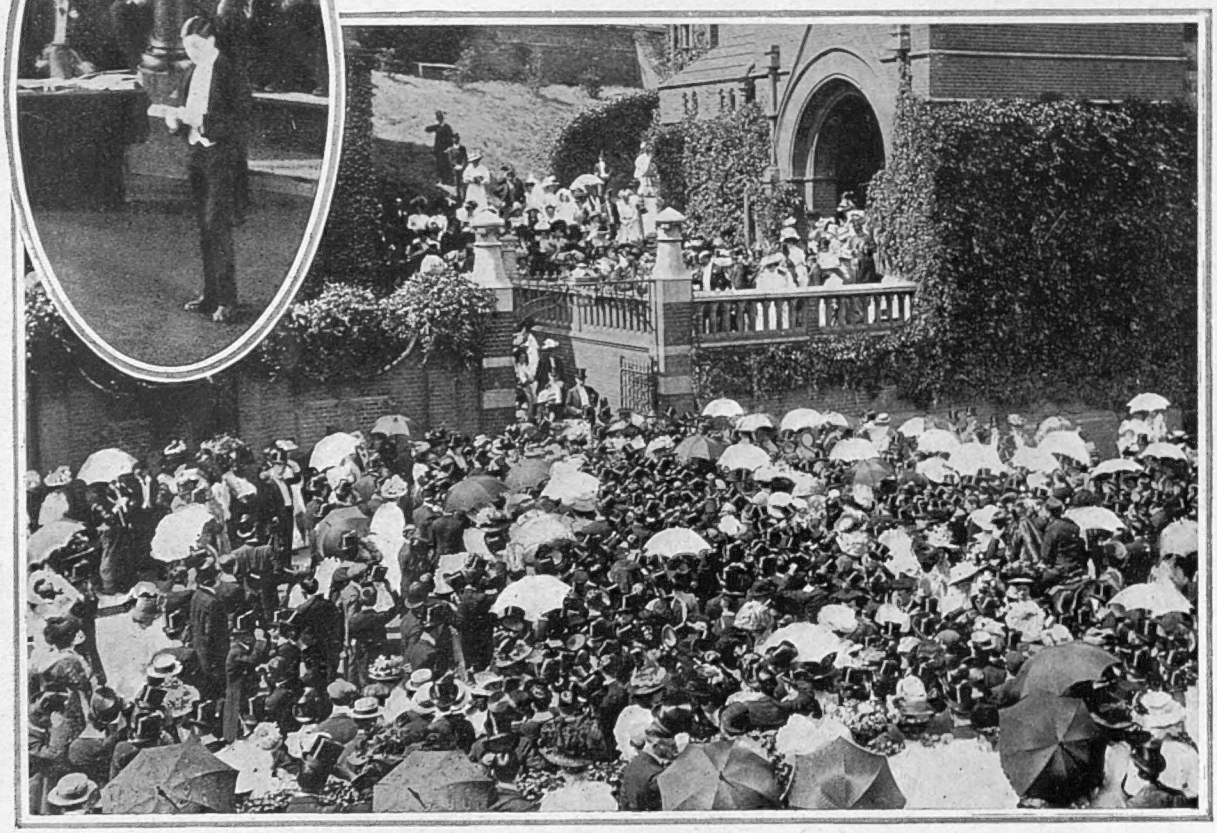


Photo *Halftones, Ltd.*

Speech Day at Harrow: Speaking (to Cheerers) and Cheering (the Speakers)

Speech day at Harrow last week was as brilliant as ever—if not more so. The weather was brilliant, the crowd was brilliant, and the speeches were—the usual Latin hexameters, Latin elegiacs, Latin alcaics, and Greek prose. There were a Greek scene from the *Frogs* and a French scene from *L'Anglais tel qu'on le parle*. There were also an English essay and an English poem, and two scenes from *A Midsummer Night's Dream*, so that the existence of our poor language was admitted after all

Some Henley Attitudes

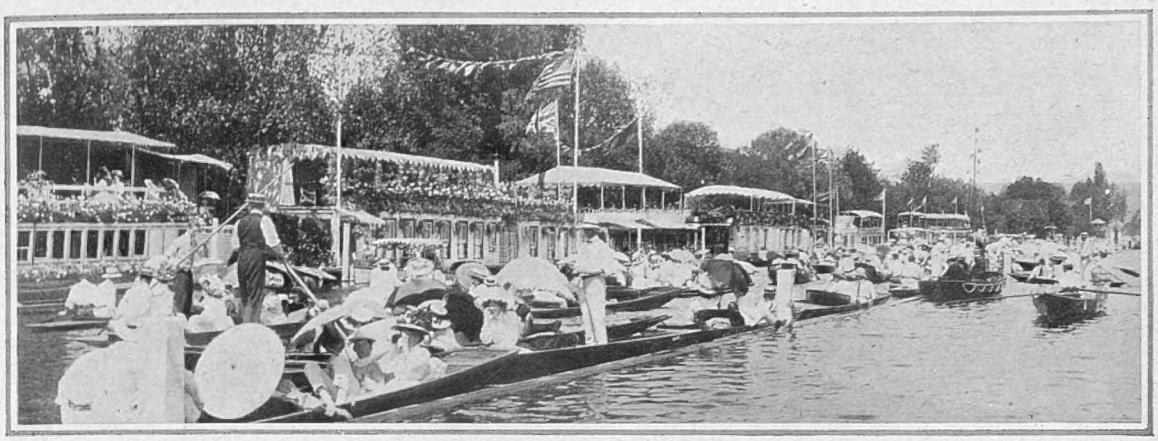
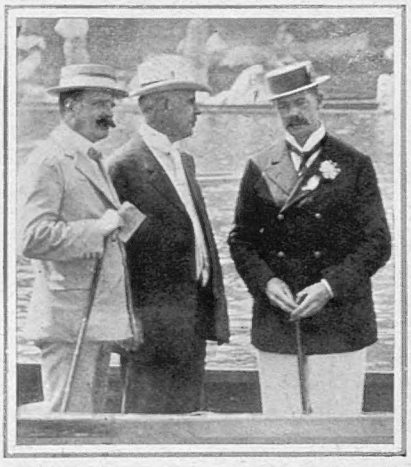


Photo *Halftones, Ltd.*

A Gay Scene along the Line of Houseboats

Photo *Topical Agency*

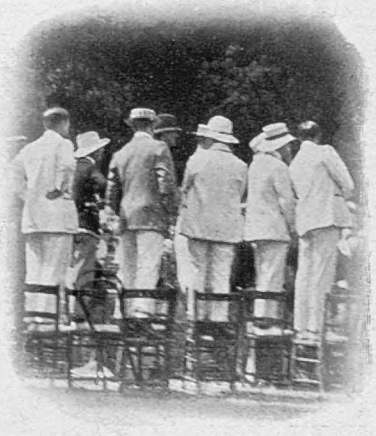
Sunshades for Men—and Athletes, too!



Photos

Lord Desborough (on right)

The energetic president of the Olympic Games, whose forthcoming regatta threatens to take the wind out of the sails of last week's affair



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Keen Expert Criticism of a Race

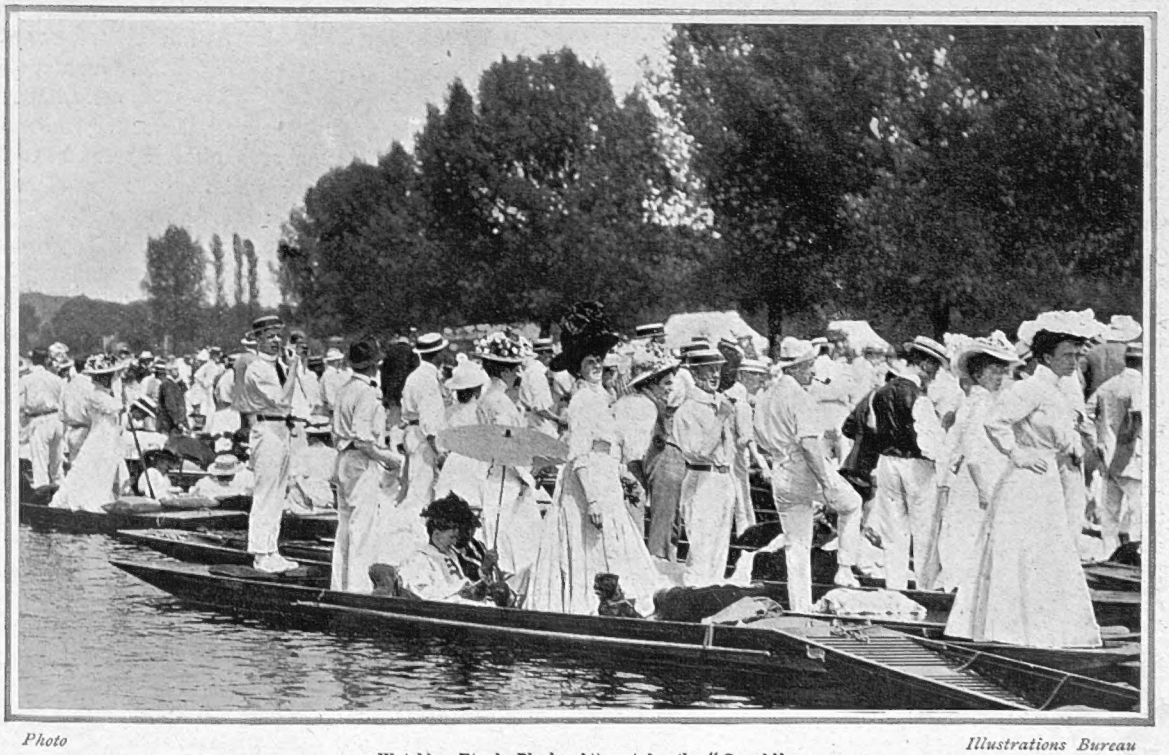


Photo *Illustrations Bureau*

Watching Eton's Plucky Attempt for the "Grand"

Though disappointing in point of numbers, Henley, this year, was a very delightful affair. The glorious weather inspired the prettiest of modes and the gayest of spirits; while the racing, the chief event of which was the final heat of the Grand, Eton *v.* Christchurch—won by the latter—was moderately exciting. Henley is now eagerly awaiting the Olympic Regatta, from which it expects to compensate itself for last week's defections

New Marriages and a New Peerage

The Theatrical Garden Fete

It was grilling at the Botanical Gardens on Tuesday for the Theatrical Fête, and I wondered why we had all gone there to hustle each other. What is the money for — decayed actors and their ladies, or what? I don't know, and I doubt whether others do; or was it in hopes of seeing all *the* profession for the cost of one 3*s.* ticket? If the latter, many were disappointed, for a lot of the fair name-drawing sellers were not in their hot tents, and it was like looking for a needle in a bundle of hay to search for them. Talking of hay, the tea enclosure seemed turned into a hayfield itself; people sat on the floor and hoped to get fed. I retreated to the strawberry enclosure, which was being well cared for by Mrs. Cyril Maude, Miss Lilian Braithwaite, and others. Mrs. George Alexander was leaving as I went in, on her way to judge the hat-trimming competition. She should be a good judge, too, for she is so faultlessly turned out herself. Even her figure is up to date, and her lovely white clinging dress and large hat and silver roses seemed just as much part of her as her little *nez retroussé*

* * *

In the Crush

Miss Gertie Millar was selling something, but her hat, which was of blue straw and trimmed with purple chiffon and two bunches of huge green and scarlet grapes, so attracted my eye I could see nothing else. The Jarley Waxworks were well worth a visit. The most amusing figures were those of Mr. Winston Churchill and Miss Maud Allan being refused an entrance when knocking at the Gates of Manchester. When at last the gates opened, a policeman waved them away, and they fell weeping into each other's arms. It reminded me of how I had heard that when these celebrities met out at lunch a short time ago and happened to sit next each other, he was not very pleased. Now I can see why! For three mortal hours I ran country cousins round the shows, pointing out Miss Lottie Venne, who is "just like she is on the stage," or Miss Lily Elsie, who looks so sweetly at that young man she is making buy three signed postcards when he only wants one, and Miss Sally Brookes, "grown stouter since I saw her," and so on and so away, and all agreed there must have been thousands of people and a lot of money taken, and it was all lovely, and that all worked hard, and that doubtless they would be very tired when acting to-night, and they hoped to go again next year. "Sufficient unto the day," say I.

Photo *Lallie Charles*

Married To-day

Miss Macpherson, of Cluny, whose wedding with Mr. Donald Nicol takes place to-day at St. George's, Hanover Square

Photos

Mrs. J. W. Philipps

Lizzie Caswall Smith

Mr. J. W. Philipps (ex-M.P.)

A NEW PEER AND HIS WIFE

Photo *Lallie Charles*

Married Last Week

Miss Muriel Chaplin, daughter of Col. J. W. Chaplin, V.C., of Knebworth Hall, Leicester, married to Capt. Foster Swetenham, Royal Scots Greys, on July 1, at St. Peter's, Eaton Square

* * *

A Sop to Cerberus?

Somewhat, I trow, in the shape of a sop to the dissatisfied members of their Party, is the bestowal of a peerage on Mr. J. W. Philipps, who is a well-known member of the shipping trade. It almost looks as if there were more in his choice than at first meets the eye, for not only is he one of the most formidable looking men in either House, but he also began life as a Conservative. Can it be that a timorous Cabinet, anxious to curry favour with its erstwhile enthusiastic partisans, was both frightened at his possible defection and also of his formidable presence?

* * *

Matters Matrimonial

The wedding of the week was that of Captain Foster Swetenham and Miss Muriel Chaplin, which took place last Wednesday at St. Peter's, Eaton Square. The bride is a daughter of the late Colonel Chaplin, of Knebworth Hall, Leicester, brother of Mr. Henry Chaplin. She and her husband are well-known in the hunting field. To-day (Wednesday) the wedding will take place at St. George's, Hanover Square, of Miss Macpherson, of Cluny, and Mr. Donald Nico , of Ardmarnock, Argyllshire.

* * *

A Sandown Adventure

There is no more adventurous and remarkable figure in the highly variegated sporting world than that of Mr. Bob Sievier. A few years ago he told the world the story of his life with a considerable air of candour, and yet I have heard that there are still passages in that long and diverse progress which are denied to our generation. Such a little affair as an arrest at Sandown Park on a charge of blackmail would, I feel sure, leave the once owner of Sceptre quite unruffled. Adventures of this kind come to the adventurers, and find them perfectly prepared. Social history has not produced so amusing a type since the eighteenth century, when

A "Grand (Countess) Councillor"

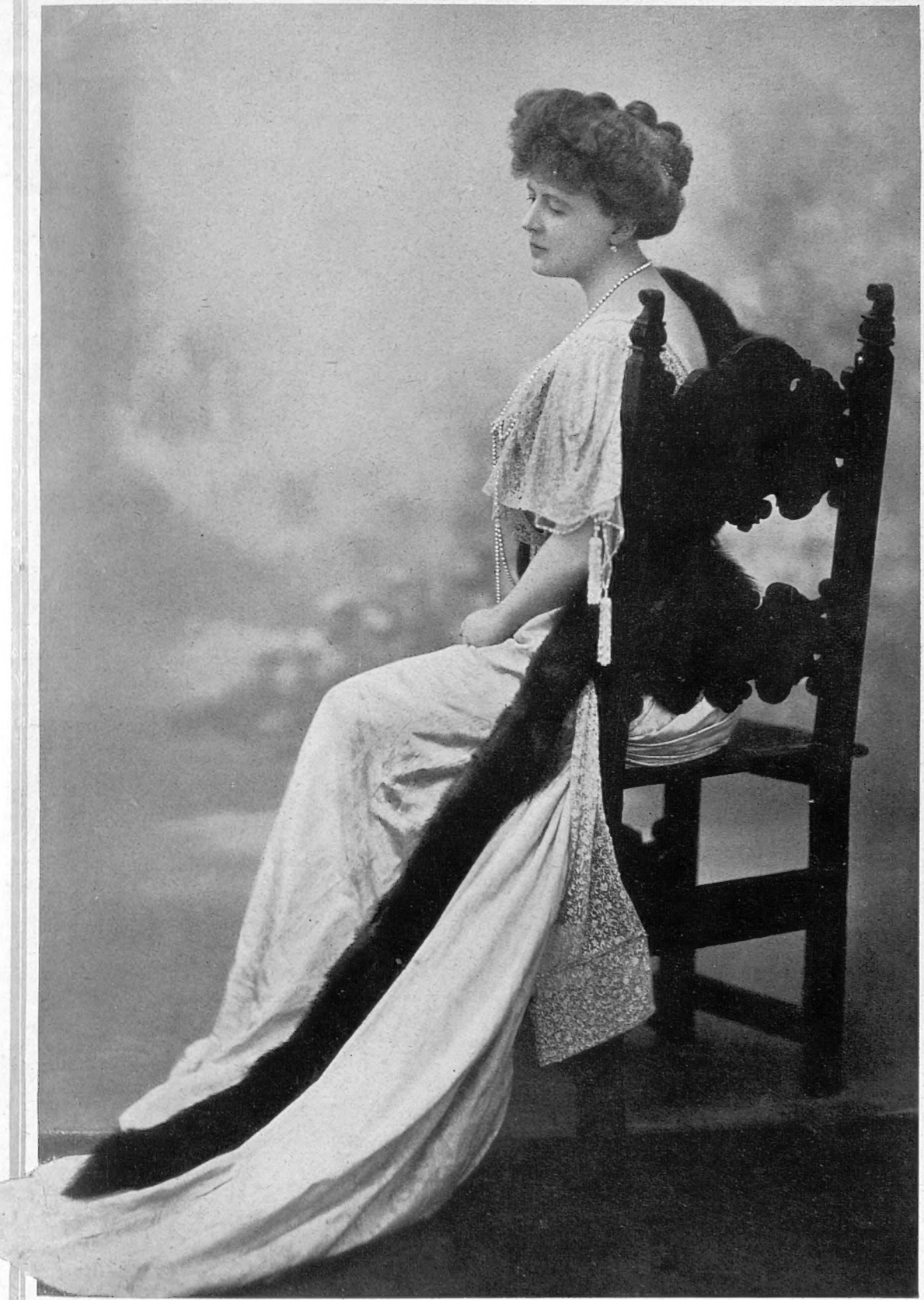


Photo *Lallie Charles*

LADY NORTHBROOK, ONE OF THE "GRAND COUNCIL OF LADIES" OF THE "FÊTE OF THE VETERANS"

The "Fête of the Veterans," which was opened yesterday by the Duke of Connaught in Old Ranelagh Gardens, Chelsea, is taking the form of a great sale of "all things useful and beautiful" for the home, under the patronage of a "Grand Council of Ladies" which appears to include about half the names in "Debrett." Among the sixty-five countesses is Lady Northbrook. To-day, the fete is opened by Lord Roberts, and to-morrow by Sir George White

Mr. Chamberlain at Aix-les-Bains

men at once so clever and so casual, so daring, so assured, and so assertive were common enough. Barring, of course, their less honourable points, the Chevalier Casanova de Senigalt and Thackeray's "Barry Linden" might have been Mr. Sievier's temperamental ancestors. Both were admirable gamblers, both possessed splendid courage and a ready wit, both won a thousand victories and warmed both hands, and a good many other things, at the fire of life. But in Casanova's day, if the gay spirit of adventure led, as so often it must, to an extremely tight corner, there was always the *duello* to silence the affair. In our day, alas, for romance, there is the police court and all sorts of stupid arrangements about bail and so forth. But, still, Mr. Sievier keeps up the part. The present-day weapons are sharp counsel instead of the ready rapier. The charged has chosen his blade—Mr. Rufus Isaacs, or is it Mr. Avory?—and the charger, Mr. J. A. Joel, has elected to use Mr. Gill. It ought to be a fight to a finish, and, with the most open mind in the world, I wish both victor and vanquished a good run for their money.

* * *

Daylight Parties

The garden-party season has set in with uncommon virulence this year, and Society is rushing in massed battalions, and rather dusty motors, to many outlying parks and places where the great ones entertain — more or less. Osterley, with its Wedgwood hall, its vast rooms, its piazza, its lawns "shaded," as the official report puts it, "by venerable cedars and conifers," is an ideal place for this sort of — shall one say? — amusement. The Countess and Earl of Jersey, of course, had everybody there who is anybody, many of the younger ladies, such as Lady Muriel Paget (the subject of our frontispiece), Lady Victoria Manners, and Miss Lowther defying the strong sunlight and the open air with the same courage as the more arrived beauties, and with far more success. A coiffure and complexion of middle life, which look so charming at the opera or under the quiet lemon-coloured lights of the dining-room, are not seen to great advantage even beneath those "venerable cedars and conifers" of Osterley.

* * *

Editing Needed

Garden parties need editing, I fancy. At the present moment Society uses them to work off the thousand and one claims which hang so heavily on the leaders of fashion. At Cliveden, where Mr. and Mrs. Waldorf Astor have just been entertaining the Connaughts, an enormous party of the kind has been given. At Gunnersbury House the Countess of Crewe has been doing the same, and at almost every park and manor within easy reach of London the same kind of hospitality goes on—but the sense of enjoyment is not excessive at these entertainments.

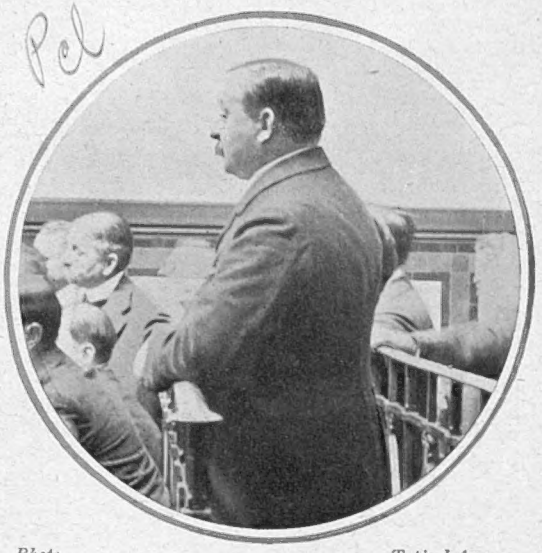
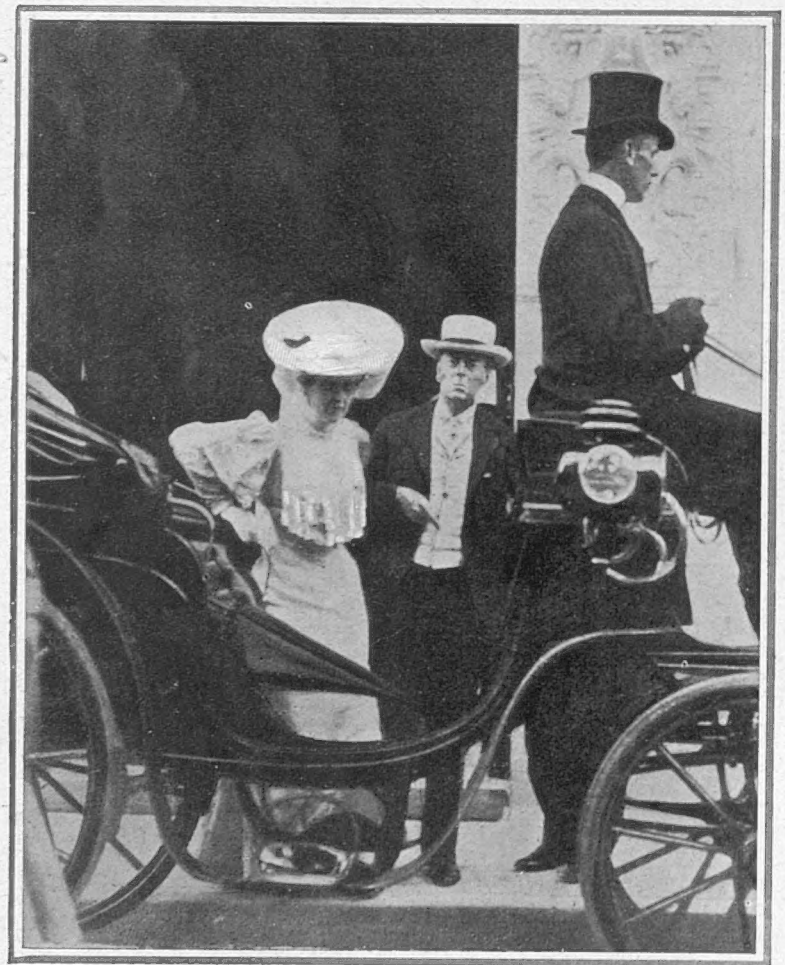


Photo *Topical Agency*

Mr. Bob Sievier in the Dock

At Bow Street, charged with blackmailing Mr. Joel



MRS. CHAMBERLAIN MR. CHAMBERLAIN

The Most Missed Man in Politics: Mr. Chamberlain (who is very much better) recruiting at Aix-les-Bains

Mr. Joseph Chamberlain, who is taking a course of baths at Aix-les-Bains, is now very much better. He is closely following the course laid down by the physicians, and is greatly benefiting by doing so. Our picture shows Mr. Chamberlain and his wife about to start from the Hotel Regina Bernoscon, where he is staying at Aix-les-Bains, for a drive in the hills

The Henpecking of Parliament

THE LATEST SUFFRAGETTE ABSURDITY AT WESTMINSTER

Photo *Illustrations Bureau*

The Thirteen at the Gates of St. Stephen's

The indomitable deputation of thirteen at the door of the House of Commons, where they were informed by a polite police-inspector that Mr. Asquith had refused to see them

Photo *Graphic Photo Union*

People who went to see the Suffragettes

A few thousands of the 100,000 or so people who collected in the neighbourhood of the Houses of Parliament to watch, scoff at, or cheer Mrs. Drummond's "jolly big raid." The crowd was kept well in hand by the strategy of the police, who had to call out mounted men to cope with the situation. All the convicted Suffragettes received the option of a fine, except Mr. Asquith's window-smashers

Photo *Halftones, Ltd.*

MRS. MARY LEIGH MISS EDITH NEW

Two Months—Without the Option

The two enterprising ladies who smashed Mr. Asquith's windows in Downing Street in the Dock at Bow Street, where they were sentenced to two months' imprisonment—not in the second division—without the option of a fine

King Edward's Birthday Pageant

Photo *Cooke*

A BIRD'S-EYE VIEW OF THE TROOPING OF THE COLOUR ON THE HORSE GUARDS' PARADE

Have We an Army Just Now?

Our Theoretical Army

If you mention Mr. Haldane's name to the average Army man he will first give you a superior smile and then tell you he is by far the best War Minister we have had for a generation. The superior smile is because the average Army man knows the hopelessness of trying to make anything effective out of the Volunteer system. The compliment to Mr. Haldane is aroused by an admiration for the perfect theory of his scheme. If England were really patriotic, then Mr. Haldane has shown us the finest possible way of making up a serviceable army, but—— Well, the fatal 1st of July is past, and the nation now knows that Great Britain has practically no army at all to speak of. All it has is a beautiful theory. It has also the imminent prospect of war with Germany, though whether or not that is a military question depends on the real condition of our Navy. Diplomatically, the position is, perhaps, more critical at the present moment than it has been at any time during the King's reign. It is all very well to talk of the policy of *ententes* as a peaceful one. It is perfectly clear that the isolation of Germany is what we have been playing at ever since we signed the first treaty with France. England now rejoices in *ententes* of various degrees of cordiality with France, Russia, Italy, Spain, Denmark, Norway, and Sweden, and an alliance with Japan, but it possesses no kind of friendly arrangement with the most powerful military Empire in the world, a power which may, as a consequence, at any moment become peevish and plunge into war. It does not follow that England would be immediately aimed at. War with somebody or anybody would equally well suit Germany's purpose of vindicating her honour. I cannot pretend to feel very cheerful at the prospect of a war in which we may be involved, even indirectly, with his Majesty's present Ministers in power.

Photo] THE MARQUIS DE VERNON *[Topical Agency*

The Military Court-Martial: The Marquis de Vernon Listening to Evidence in Court

The singular case of Major and Hon. Lieut.-Colonel Vernon de Landre Grogan de Vernon, Marquis de Vernon, who doesn't know how old he is or where he was born, is attracting a good deal of attention in military circles. The charge on which the officer, who is said to belong to an old French family, was court-martialled—that of alleged falsification of accounts and forgery while canteen president of the 5th (Militia) Battalion Rifle Brigade—is remarkable for the small sum involved

Photo] THE DUKE OF CONNAUGHT *[Illustrations Bureau*

The Duke of Connaught Chatting with the "Beefeaters," whom he Inspected in St. James's Palace Garden

The hundred fine old men who form the King's Bodyguard of the Yeomen of the Guard were last week inspected by the Duke of Connaught in the gardens of St. James's Palace. His Royal Highness had several chats with some of the men whom he recognised as old friends

* * *

Persia

The position in Persia is Consequence Number One of our beautiful treaty with Russia. Cossacks surround the British Embassy at Teheran, and

Bristol Proud—but Rather Worried

a Russian officer commands the Shah's troops! Ten years ago such an incident would certainly have meant war, but now, apparently, we are prepared to pardon anything Russian, for the simple reason that it is not German. The possibility is that, one of these fine days, Russia and Germany may do what they have done before, and sign a secret treaty between themselves—with the ultimate object of parcelling up the British Empire.

* * *

"The Beefeaters"

There is one thing about our so-called army which, in these days pageants, people are remembering with some artistic satisfaction. It is certainly decorative. It can troop the colour beautifully. It can, in fact, do all sorts of antiquated things, like those picturesque relics of mediævalism—the Beefeaters, who were inspected quite recently by the Duke of Connaught. These, as all know, form the King's Bodyguard on State occasions. The Corps was instituted by Henry VII. in the year 1485, and consists of a captain, lieutenant, ensign, 4 exons, and 140 yeomen. The captain is appointed by the Government, and goes out of office with it, and need not necessarily be an old army man; the other officers are all retired army officers and are appointed for life. The rank and file consists of retired soldiers, who must be under the age of fifty when appointed, and possess medals. One of the Guard's most interesting functions is to search the vaults of the House of Lords before the opening of each Session of Parliament for an "up-to-date" Guy Fawkes, who, needless to say, has not yet been found.

* * *

Will Bristol's New Dock Pay?

Bristol is on its dignity this week, for to-morrow (Thursday) the King declares open the greatest municipal enterprise the city has ever undertaken, viz., the new Royal Edward Dock at the mouth of the Avon. Its area is thirty acres, and its lock is 875ft. long by 100ft. wide. The graving dock will take a *Dreadnought*, and the ordinary dock a *Mauretania*—should one come Bristol's way. Thus is Bristol again a first-rate port, thanks to the courage and self-sacrifice of her citizens. A sacrifice, indeed, it has been. The idea that Bristol is the immediate gainer by possessing the new dock is one to be immediately discouraged. On the contrary, she is paying through the nose for her glory. One and fivepence-halfpenny in the pound, in addition to the existing rate of four and fourpence, is no joke, and that is the citizen's share in raising the necessary three millions. If the dock pays, of course, Bristolians will live to bless the day when they put their hands so deeply into their pockets, but if it does not—well, there will be sadness on the Avon. However, the probabilities are that Bristol will attain success in attracting the necessary Atlantic liners. The fact that the run to London is made by the Great Western Railway in two hours gives the port a decided pull over Liverpool. Perhaps Bristol will rise again to her former position, for was she not a port of renown when Liverpool was an obscure village?

Photo *Coates*

Bristol's £3,000,000 Dock, to be Opened by the King To-morrow: The Royal Edward Dock at Avonmouth

The great new dock at Bristol, to be opened by the King to-morrow, is hardly a paying concern—yet. Some Bristolians, indeed, hold rather pessimistic views as to the future, and wonder whether the gigantic venture, designed at a cost of practically £3,000,000 to capture the Atlantic liners, will pay. The alternative to increased dock accommodation was, of course, a declining trade, which means a declining Bristol, and Bristol as a fourth-rate port would be a sad spectacle indeed

* * *

The King at Harewood House

After his stay at Newmarket for the First July Meeting, the King returned to Town on Friday after the races. The small Levée at St. James's Palace on Monday was followed by the Leeds visit yesterday (Tuesday) to open the new University buildings. After the visit to Lord and Lady Harewood at Harewood House, the King and Queen went on, yesterday, to Derby, and thence to Avonmouth, where they dined and slept on board the Royal yacht. Harewood House is a Georgian mansion built by Mr. Henry Lascelles in George III.'s day, with fine rooms and painted ceilings. Among the portraits are works by Reynolds, Lawrence, and Hoppner, and the china—Sèvres and Old Dresden—is worth nearly a quarter of a million sterling. As for the park, there are 2,000 acres of it, and the gardens rank among the most beautiful in England.

Their Majesties' Flying Visit to Leeds

TO OPEN THE NEW UNIVERSITY BUILDINGS

The Earl of Harewood

The Countess of Harewood

The King and Queen's Host and Hostess at Harewood House, Leeds

Photos *Rosemont*

Lord Harewood's Georgian Mansion, where their Majesties stayed last night, and whence they left for Bristol

After opening the new buildings of the University at Leeds, the King, accompanied by the Queen, paid a visit to Lord and Lady Harewood at Harewood House. Thence, next day, they left, *en route* for Bristol, to open the new Dock at Avonmouth

A Ship We Should All Like to Serve On

DELIGHTFULLY INFORMAL DOINGS ON H.M.S. "ROYAL EDWARD"

(1) Lieut. Lascelles (*Mr. Cyril Maude*) imitates General Gough-Bogle's Dancing

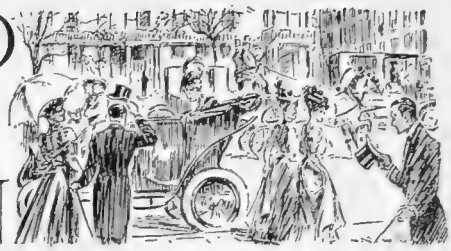
(2) Little Flirtations between Mrs. Cameron (*Miss Winifred Emery*) and Major Thesiger (*Mr. Aubrey Smith*)
and
(3) The Flag-Lieutenant and Lady Hermione (*Miss Lilian Braithwaite*)

(4) Visitors on the Deck of the "Royal Edward"

Photos *Dover Street Studios*

That breezy Naval comedy, *The Flag-Lieutenant*, is proving a counter-attraction to the seaside holidays generally, and all will congratulate Mr. Maude on an unqualified success at The Playhouse at last. The free-and-easy doings on board the "Royal Edward" make us all wish we were in the Navy, and the friendly relations between the Middies and the Flag-Lieutenant are rather different from what we had been led to suppose were general in the Service. Still, Major Drury has been in the Marines, and he and his fellow-author, Mr. Trevor, vouch for, at any rate, the technical accuracy of everything which takes p ace

ROUND THE TOWN



Summer Nights' Entertainment

There is no lack of such this July in Town, for, apart from the thousand and one hostesses who provide for the amusement of Society, the public entertainers are extremely busy. From Covent Garden to the ultimate corner of Earl's Court their nets are spread in the sight of the willing birds. For everybody wants to be diverted and, by some means or other, lured to forgetfulness of their immediate circumstances and personality. When this passion for entertainment results in the melodic emotion of Tetrazzini in *Il Barbiere*, or the bright violences of Maria Gay in the familiar and welcome *Carmen*, or the pathos of Destinn's *Butterfly*, all is well; but the same spirit which animates the opera-goer haunts the seeker after amusement at Shepherd's Bush with very uninspired results. At the Exhibition, on a summer's night, the desire to be entertained rather outruns the management's efforts to provide the fun. Enormous crowds from—shall one say—Oldham, or Wolverhampton, or the outlying villas beyond Uxbridge?, linger in receptive mood in front of appalling shows and submit themselves to inconveniences and discomfort which they would denounce with ferocity if they were not offered in the name of pleasure. Can anything be more depressing than some of the exotic villages which are supposed to amuse these holiday audiences? The inhabitants of these places, and the feeble arts and crafts which they pursue, are highly uninteresting, but the public submit; they have paid their money, and if the side shows are feeble they are determined, as the children say, to enjoy themselves.

The Source of all the Noise in the Indian Arena

The Wash-house in the Senegal Village

IMPRESSIONS OF SOME OF THE SIDE SHOWS AT THE FRANCO-BRITISH EXHIBITION

Side-Lights on Side-Shows AT THE FRANCO-BRIT

Duty or Delight?

It is when these exhibitions and places are not busy trying to amuse us that they most greatly please. The possible cool and lively open-air dinners, the more or less retired lawns, the far-off sounds and lights, the shadowing trees transmuted and ennobled by the evening light, and "Oh, the brave music of a *distant* drum!" as Omar said. My idea of an entertainment is something that gives one a feeling of space, a

"Backsheesh" in the Ceylon Village

sense of proportion and comfort, a suggestion of nature mitigated by art, an atmosphere of happy people, room for the play of the imagination and half-suggested mysteries. It is possible that the Flip-Flap and the Spiral, the Senegalese and other villages, fill a more heartfelt want, but, to judge by the expression of the multitude who patronise them, I should say they were carrying out a duty rather than abandoning themselves to a delight.

* * *

Salad Days

Perhaps it's the charm and spell of the weather, but one can hardly help wondering, when so many people are rushing about from one big party to another, and hustling to theatres and operas, what disturbing spirit has settled upon those who used to be called the "leisured classes." The name has become ridiculous to-day. To be in the forefront of battle, in the broad sunlight, in the centre of the crowd, is an absolute necessity of the social situation, and the old ideals of cultured ease, of quiet amenities, of graceful hospitality, have passed with our salad days. But speaking of this agreeable dish reminds one that in salads, at least, the social life of to-day is miles ahead of our ancestors. I have known a recent luncheon party where five at least appeared. But in its simple way it is difficult to beat that one which a charming and, perhaps, forgotten poet of yesterday put into verse:

Take endive—like 'ove it is bitter,
Take beet—for like love it is red;
Crisp leaf of the lettuce shall glitter,
And cress from the rivulet's bed:
Anchovies, foam born, like the lady
Whose beauty has maddened this bard;
And olives, from groves that are shady,
And eggs—boil 'em hard.

* * *

Operas and Theatres

Both have been uncommonly busy, but The Playhouse has had the most remarkable hot-weather success for many a long day. Apropos, a military friend of mine has been rather surprised at, and down on, the lack of discipline which obtains aboard the Admiral's Flagship. But, as a matter of fact, Major Drury is not only an ex-Marine, but a fairly old hand as a playwright. Thus he knows that the playgoing public won't stand quite the real thing, and, moreover, the plot itself demands a certain amount of latitude in these matters. There is one tiny point, for example, where a non-com. reproves a speaker among the seamen by saying that the Admiral's skylights are open, and that he won't want to hear the sailors' "latest views on the doings of the smart set." This may appear a little unlike the real thing, but from the play-makers' point of view it is necessary. The object of this conversation, over and above being amusing, is to prepare us for the important fact that the Admiral may be able to overhear a conversation a little later on, which changes the whole course of events, and brings about one of those "almost quite" happy endings that the people who pay to go to the theatre love. All Society

Diving (for sixpences) in the Senegalese Village

The Salome Cult

Photo] MLLE. ODETTE VALERY *[Campbell-Gray*

The latest exponent of the Salome style of dancing, who is now appearing at the Coliseum. She has already created quite a furore in Paris, Vienna, and other Continental capitals

A Fine Roxana

has already been to *The Flag-Lieutenant*, and is going again, and the other few millions of London public are clamouring at the gates. In the meantime there are few new plays and no new operas. On July nights the easy and familiar are good enough for us.

* * *

The Royalty

Here, it is true, M. Séverin-Mars has attempted to strike a new note by presenting four small French plays in one evening. I fear the experiment will not command success, although it is possible that it does more, Sempronious, and deserves it. In any case, M. Séverin-Mars shows no small cleverness. He has been likened to Sir Henry Irving, but one has had no opportunity of judging yet whether that is a mere compliment of the advertisement agent of a basic truth. *La Dernière Soirée de Brummell*, in which M. Mars plays the beau, is the piece most likely to attract an English audience, for the romance that hangs about the days of the dandies is always of use to the theatre. It is a period which has been studied with scientific care by several accomplished Frenchmen, with the result that the best books on the subject have been written by others than Englishmen. Brummell's dream is not, of course, very dramatic, but it is effective, and M. Séverin-Mars enters into the spirit of the thing with admirable skill.

EGAN MEW.

* * *

The Original "Classical" Dancer

Salome's and "classical" dances of every description and degree of merit are now to be seen at nearly all the Halls in the kingdom, but few are probably aware that there is now in London the originator of this style of dancing in the person of Miss Isadora Duncan, who is appearing for this week at the Duke of York's Theatre. Dancing is to her the truest expression of the emotions, whether it be of jollity or grief, and to spread the knowledge of what is to her practically her religion she has founded a school in the suburbs of Berlin, where her pupils may receive instruction not only in the art of her Nature Dances, but also the three R's as well. On the committee of this remarkable school are several professional men, including Humperdinck, the composer, who guarantee the institution's financial stability. Miss Duncan avoids altogether such sensations as Salome, and confines herself and her scholars to the natural expositions of the art, which so many of her imitators—and, alas, some pupils too—have merely vulgarised and debased. Several rivals have announced that they are the prototypes of the Maud Allan style, but the real credit lies with Isadora Duncan, who first essayed the revival of the Greek style nearly twenty years ago.

* * *

"Rigoletto" at Covent Garden

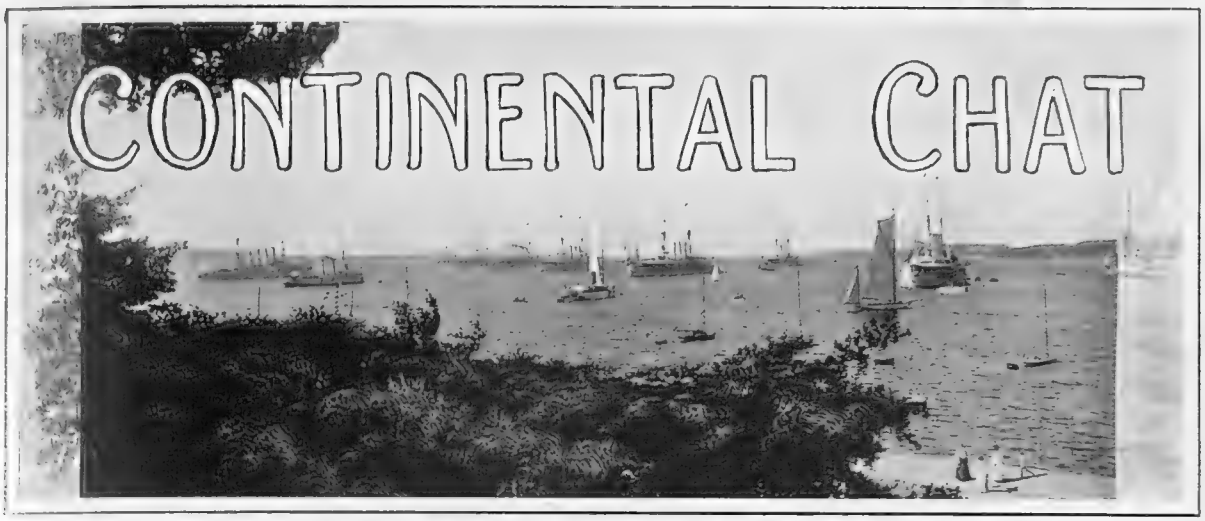
I was one of the little bit disappointed audience on Saturday week who went to hear Mme. Maria Gay in *Carmen*, but found on my arrival that, owing to Herr Marak's illness, *Rigoletto* would be performed instead. Still, the fine performance of the latter very nearly compensated for my disappointment. It proved the occasion of Mme. Miranda's first appearance this season, and her "Gilda" was very fine. Mr. John McCormack as the amorous Duke and Mme. Edna Thornton were also excellent. In fact, the whole performance was quite a triumph for these three British artists. An index as to whether we take our opera seriously or not was exemplified by a remark I heard in the stalls behind me about half way through the second act. "Why," I heard a voice whisper in aggrieved tones, "I don't believe it's *Carmen* at all," followed, evidently after reference to the programme, by "No, it isn't. I see they're doing *Rigoletto* instead!" H. P.

Photo *Boissonas and Taponier*

Mlle. Gilda Darthy as Roxana in "Cyrano de Bergerac"

The success of this celebrated French actress has been hardly less than that of M. Coquelin himself in the latter's season at His Majesty's

CONTINENTAL CHAT



Photo] The Kiel Yachting Week: The Beautiful Harbour, with German Men-of-War and Yachts at Anchor *[Topical Agency*

The Kaiser at the Kiel Regatta

There is no form of sport less enthusing than deep-sea yacht racing, although Kiel Harbour is an ideal place for such contests. The magnificent sheet of water which stretches out to the headlands lends itself splendidly to a good view of the start. Of course, however, the main attraction of the Kiel Regatta is the presence there of the Kaiser and the Imperial Fleet. Here his Majesty throws off the restraints of Royalty and mixes freely with officers and guests. Lunching and dining and landing parties and excursions inland and seawards kill the time very pleasantly. The Kaiser sets the example of early rising and early bed-going, and his guests have to put up with his little ways, which are not always of a holiday-making nature; for he is nothing if not strenuous. One of the most delightful weeks I ever spent was at this regatta, but on board our British yacht we kept British hours, and missed nearly everything we were supposed to have come to see. The Kaiser is every inch a sailor on board his ship just as he is every inch a soldier astride a horse, and every inch a sportsman when at the Hamburg "Derby," which, by the way, is becoming more and more popular.

Photos
Prince August Wilhelm, the Kaiser's fourth son and—

The Freaks of Alfonso

When the Queen of Spain brought over the "Royal Imp" of Asturias last year, its Spanish type was much remarked upon — not altogether to the disadvantage of babies who are "pure English." In spite of his typically Spanish features, King Alfonso is anything but Spanish in his manner. He hates pomp and ceremony, and anything that interferes with his freedom of action. When he paid his surprise visit to the Bordeaux Exhibition not long ago the authorities trembled for his safety. To give the slip to the police who were sent to protect him was his great joy. The Chief of the Police one day ran up against him, in a state of almost frenzy, all trace of him having been lost. The King roared with laughter, delighted at the success of his freak. He has a particular weakness for a cinematograph. To please the Queen some pictures of England were shown, and in one landscape the sky was dull, and it was raining. "That is just like England," said the King, "always fog or rain, and no sun." "But the King of Spain had to go to England to find a Queen," said his consort. "Well, I suppose there are occasional rays of sun in England," he said; "at any rate, I took one away."

I. N. A.
His Bride, Princess Alexandra of Schleswig-Holstein

MADE (AND TO BE WED) IN GERMANY
The Kaiser's grandson, and Prince August's coming marriage (which is to take place on October 22, the Kaiserin's birthday)

Photo *Topical Agency*
His First Mount: The Little Son of the Crown Prince of Germany on his First Pony

The Kaiser on the Turf

The Fallières Marriage

M. Jean Lanes, who is to marry the French President's daughter, has known Mlle. Fallières all her life, and it has always been the wish of the two families that this match should take place. The difficulty which stood in the way was the bride-elect's desire for a more romantic union, to which her father would not give his consent. In France, when a prominent person with a *dot* remains unmarried after twenty-five, the gossips endeavour to find some explanation. It was said that Mlle. Fallières intended to take the veil, and had she done so it would have caused a great deal of annoyance to her father whilst his Government was in the throes of its conflict with the Church. M. Jean Lanes has been the President's private secretary from the commencement of his ministerial career, and his most trusted friend. He is the mighty person at the Elysée who decides who shall and who shall not see M. Fallières. M. Fallières has been seen without his son, but never without Lanes.

Has the Kaiserin Won a Bet?
The smiling Empress leaving the Grand Stand after the races at Hamburg

Politician and Poet

It is said that the engagement has not given the universal satisfaction that the President expected. M. Clemenceau does not approve of it, and many other members of the Cabinet, remembering President Grévy's unfortunate experience with his son-in-law, think it far from wise to have a secretary who cannot be treated like an ordinary secretary. M. Fallières, however, maintains that with Lanes no such danger is to be feared. In his eyes, Lanes has no equal, and certainly, until now, the secretary has given his President constant proofs of devotion.

M. Lanes, like the President, is a Gascon. He is forty-eight years of age, and his bride is ten years younger. He occasionally indulges in poetry, and is President of a Poetical Society in Paris, but his verses, though they have often been heard, have never yet been published. Mlle. Fallières is also a poet, and being the daughter of the French President she had no difficulty in finding a publisher for her musings.

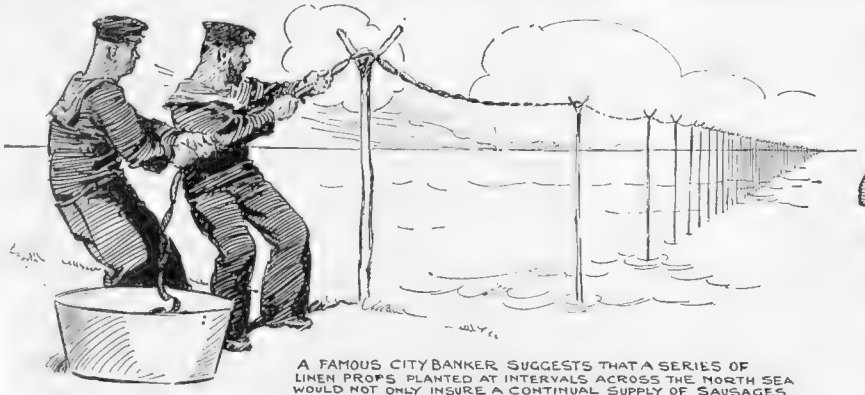
THE KAISER

Photos] **The "German Derby" at Hamburg: The Kaiser and Kaiserin Arrive on the Course** *[Topical Agency*

Though the "German Derby"—at Hamburg last week—is by no means to be compared with our own classic event on Epsom Downs, yet it affords a very pleasant outing for the increasing section of German Society which finds delight on the Turf. Keen sportsman as he is, the Kaiser was present, and prominent as usual, and the meeting was also graced with the presence of the Empress and the Crown Prince

NO BEEF.

WITH COMPLIMENTS TO THE ENTERPRISING EVENING PAPER WHICH HAS LATELY BEEN DISCUSSING SUBSTITUTES.



A FAMOUS CITY BANKER SUGGESTS THAT A SERIES OF LINEN PROPS PLANTED AT INTERVALS ACROSS THE NORTH SEA WOULD NOT ONLY INSURE A CONTINUAL SUPPLY OF SAUSAGES FROM GERMANY & MATERIALLY ASSIST IN HEALING THE ALLEGED BREACH BETWEEN ENGLAND & THE FATHERLAND BUT WOULD GIVE EMPLOYMENT TO THE DISBANDED COASTGUARD.

A CELEBRATED ATHLETE WANTS TO KNOW WHAT ALL THE TROUBLE IS ABOUT.

M. TEMOIN, A FRENCH SAVANT, HAVING UNDERTAKEN TO MANUFACTURE A BEEF STEAK AS BIG AS A LUMP OF CHALK, IS PROMPTLY LOCKED UP AND A SUITABLE GUARD PLACED OVER HIM. UNFORTUNATELY HE DISAPPEARS BUT LEAVES BEHIND A FORMULA WHICH IS OPENED IN THE PRESENCE OF A MAGISTRATE, MR JULIUS BITE & OTHERS

THE FORMULA PROVES WORTHLESS, THE GIST OF IT BEING "TAKE ONE OX: SUBJECT SAME TO TREATMENT AT THE HANDS OF A SKILFUL BUTCHER. YOU WILL THEN OBTAIN BEEF."
(THE MAGISTRATE SAID HE COULD MAKE A BETTER JOKE THAN THAT ON A MONDAY MORNING)

DEPRESSION ONLY PARTIALLY DISSIPATED BY THE HABIT A WELL KNOWN JUDICIAL HUMORIST ACQUIRES OF ADDRESSING THE BAR AS "BEEFLESS BARRISTERS."

THE NATIONAL TEMPER SUFFERS.

FINALLY SOMEONE DISCOVERS THAT MUTTON IS QUITE FIT FOR HUMAN FOOD. PANIC AVERTED.

BY FRANK GILLETT

Random Jottings

Mr. Robert Sievier—according to a contemporary—has a very hearty manner. It is—one might suppose—almost a ca-Joeling manner.

* * *

The Shah of Persia has had to dissolve his Parliament because sedition-makers "have erected barricades there and resorted to bombs and explosives." It seems to have been the only thing to do. Legislation must become impossible, when the tellers find one piece of a member in one lobby and one piece in another, because a bomb happened to go off while he was speaking. Besides, the House will need re-upholstering.

* * *

So indignant is the Infante Jaime of Spain reported to be at the conduct of his elder brother, the Prince of Asturias (who screamed throughout Jaime's baptismal ceremony) that, though a week has now elapsed since the incident, he has not yet spoken to him.

* * *

The Heir-Apparent's own reserve forbids any explanation of why he screamed so incessantly. Perhaps he was annoyed that his little brother wasn't called Alexander, as the *Daily Mail* said he was going to be. Or perhaps he was disturbed because little Jaime arrived a trifle too soon. Or perhaps he thought the Bishop of Sion did not consider Jaime nice enough to keep, and was going to drown him. The child's mind is often so much more subtle than we fancy.

Overcrowded

TIMID GENTLEMAN (*who has booked a seat in the Styx Ferry*): "Is it safe?"

BY S. PRITCHARD

The inadequacy of policemen's holidays and the consequent difficulty of recruiting these valuable custodians of the law has lately been proved to the hilt in the papers. Yet a Liberal Government refuses to remedy this state of affairs by passing what is, after all, a very simple measure—namely, Women's Suffrage.

* * *

Scarfoglio in Manchuria

Manchuria's tombs and chasms amid
We crawl, we fly, we leap, we skid.
Through frozen ruby-mines we tear,
Pursued by many a honey-bear.

Dawn rises. Heedless of mere facts,
The Zust surmounts seven cataracts.
The road is now like polished crystal.
We shoot flamingoes with a pistol.

Soon we are stuck in bogs. No matter.
Quaint Chinamen who jib and chatter
Are swiftly harnessed with a rope
Of auburn pig-tails. On we slope.

Noon comes or midnight. Do we stay?
Not we! Wild poodles in our way
We kill and eat. Their furs well-curled
Warm us as we go round the world.

* * *

The Women's Rights Congress in Paris has decided that the married woman of the future shall have the right to maintain her maiden name. Well, if she prefers it, why shouldn't she? It may lead to a slight confusion at first, but that could soon be remedied. Miss Amy Grubb, for example, married to Mr. J. Robinson, would, on her cards, become—

MRS. AMY GRUBB
(Husband—J. Robinson)

While J. Robinson—J. Robinson could use the same card. Or how would

"MRS. GRUBB'S J. ROBINSON"

look?

* * *

A book, entitled "Dress Worn at Court," is to be published shortly under the authority of the Lord Chamberlain. It will be an authoritative guide for those attending his Majesty's Court, and there will be no more excuse for a Scottish Archer going in a kilt and a bowler hat, and not knowing whether he carries his stiletto behind his ear or inside his boots—and if so, which boot. A book that will bring comfort to many.

The TShah of all the Persias

HIS RUSSIANISED MAJESTY ORIENTALISING IN TEHERAN

Photo *Edwards*

THE SHAH PASSING IN STATE THROUGH THE GORGEOUS NORTH GATE OF HIS CAPITAL

When the Shah governs, he governs a la Tsar, with coups d'etats, bombardments, wholesale imprisonments, executions, and rescripts. When he travels, however, he is his oriental self, and likes to go in procession with eastern pomp

The Prince's Trip North: Alnwick Castle, the Home of the Percys

Photo] A VIEW OF ALNWICK CASTLE, THE DUKE OF NORTHUMBERLAND'S

Before leaving this country on board H.M.S. *Indomitable* for Quebec on July 15, the Prince of Wales, accompanied by the Princess, on Monday week travelled north to Alnwick on a visit to the Duke and Duchess of Northumberland, and on Wednesday and Friday last visited the Royal Agricultural Show, this year being held at Newcastle. The Duke of Northumberland's stately seat on the Tyne is one of the finest baronial structures in England, and has been in the Percy family since 1297, and most of the building dates from that time. In the ages it was a bulwark against the incursions of the Scots

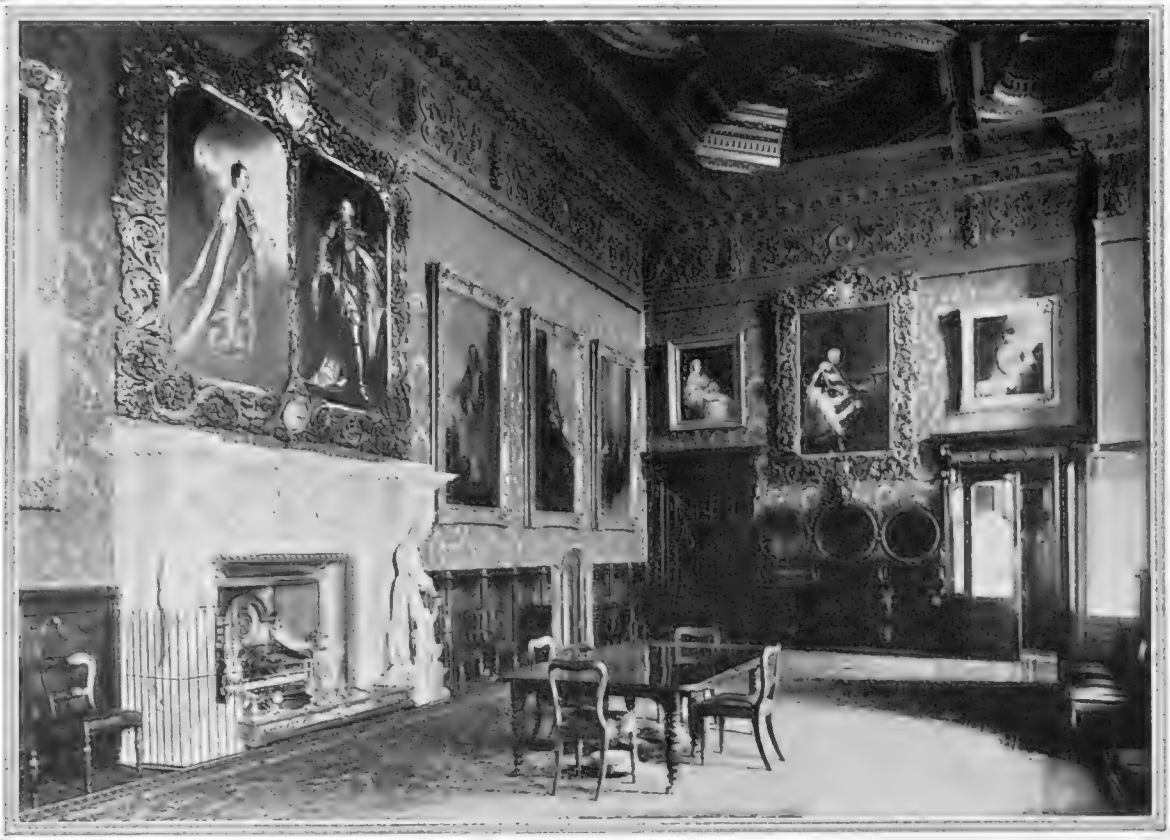
he "Gudlye Howsse" in which he Stayed

D'S LOVELY NORTH-COUNTRY SEAT, FROM BARBERRY BANK [*Valentine*

the Alne is one of the most magnificent in the possession of the Percy family ne fourteenth century. During the middle the Scots, and was the scene of many sanguinary engagements. It was much restored and added to in the middle of the last century, but even in King Henry VIII.'s time it was referred to as the "Earl of Northumberland's very gudlye howsse"

The Home of the Percys

THE STATELY INTERIOR OF ALNWICK CASTLE



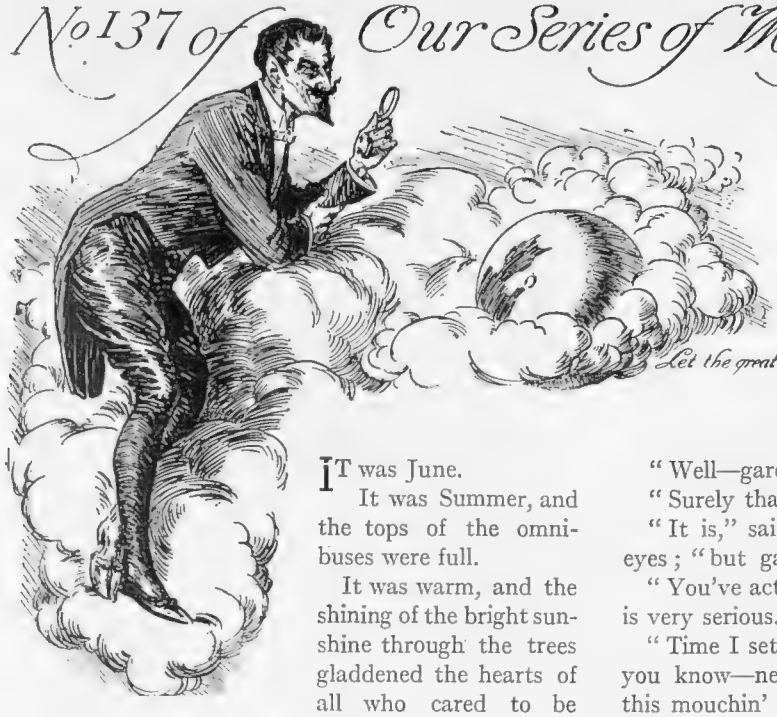
A Corner of the Magnificent Dining Room at Alnwick

Photos *Valentine*

A View of the Music Room

The interior of Alnwick Castle is most sumptuous, for it was thoroughly restored and redecorated during the last half-century, the designs being by Carina and Monteroli, while there is alsoa great deal of Italian carving carried out under the direction of Signor Bulletti, of Florence. In the Prudhoe Tower is installed a magnificent library of over 15,000 volumes, and in the Auditor's Tower the Duke has his private collection, besides a museum of Egyptian antiquities

No. 137 of Our Series of Worldly Short Stories.



The Butterfly Tragedy

By DION CLAYTON CALTHROP

Let the great book of the world be your principal study—Chesterfield

IT was June.

It was Summer, and the tops of the omnibuses were full.

It was warm, and the shining of the bright sunshine through the trees gladdened the hearts of all who cared to be happy.

Reginald Tremble had a new waistcoat, which excited a certain amount of attention in Piccadilly. It was the waistcoat of a connoisseur, and had just a touch of the Turf and a hint of the dandy, which made it a complete creation.

Reggie's pride received its full due on the steps of his club when Claud Brindling touched him on the shoulder.

"My dear Reggie—immense!"

Reggie gave the waistcoat a pat of satisfaction as he said, "Neat, eh?"

"Rippin'."

"I say," said Reggie, in a more serious voice, "come into the smoke-room and have a jaw. I'm bursting with news."

The heart under the successful waistcoat fluttered.

"My dear chap," said Reggie, when they were comfortably seated, "her name is Lettice."

Claud Brindling leaned forward in his chair. "And Dorothy?" he asked.

A slight frown crossed Reggie's handsome face. "Of the past, dear boy, of the past."

"But only the other day——" began Claud.

"The other day is—past. I'll tell you about that later. She treated me rottenly. I've forgiven her. Now, old fellow, I've met my twin—what's-his-name?"

"Soul!" cried Claud gravely.

"Soul, old chap—a dream of delight in pink."

"Two souls," said Claud, "with but a single thought."

"Not a bit of it," said Reggie. "She's a jolly clever girl. I daresay you think me a bit of an ass—but——"

"I was merely quoting," said Claud. "It means you and the girl think of nothin' but each other, don't yer know."

"Rather young," said Reggie, "but she's read no end, and goes in for all sorts of things."

"What sort of things?" said Claud, with only a mild interest.

"Well—gardenin' for one."

"Surely that's a bit out of your line."

"It is," said Reggie, with a far-away look in his eyes; "but gardenin' with this girl seems different."

"You've actually—you've been—my dear chap, this is very serious."

"Time I settled down," said Reggie. "I'm thirty, you know—next year—and I'm going to chuck all this mouchin' about in town, and take up somethin' devilish seriously."

"She lives in the country, then?"

"You won't think me an awful ass?"

"Certainly not, old chap."

"She does live in the country, near my mater. She lives with an aunt who's half-dead of somethin' or other, and she wheels her about in the sun, don't y'know, and all that. And she gardens!"

"Bit—what shall I say—dull, eh?"

"No, old chap, the reverse. We go awfully deep sometimes."

"What, diggin'?"

"No, not much, talkin'—religion, and all that sort of thing."

"By George!"

"Rum, isn't it?" said Reggie. "I say," he looked round the room and saw that it was empty. "I say, this is her photo."

Claud looked at it carefully; then handed it back in silence.

"Well?" said Reggie.

"Pretty," replied Claud, "but awfully young, eh? Almost a flapper—what?"

"Flapper! dash it, no! Her mind's awfully developed, you know—makes me feel quite a fool."

"If you don't mind my sayin' so," said Claud, "I like Isobel's face better—and Dorothy's, for the matter of that."

"I've told her all about them," said Reggie, putting the photograph carefully away. "And she didn't seem to mind."

"Must have taken a deuce of a time," said Claud.

"I told her the first evening we met," said Reggie, gazing out of the window.

There was a moment's silence, and then Claud rang a bell.

"Have a whiskey and soda?"

"I don't mind," said Reggie. "And tell the chap to bring a Bradshaw. I promised my mater I'd go down to-day."

"And the lady?"

(*All rights strictly reserved*)

Reggie blushed.

Two weeks later, in response to an urgent note, Claud Brindling found himself arriving at the little station of Valdyke.

Reggie, brown and healthy, met him at the station. He was dressed in a rough tweed suit of exquisite cut, and he wore a blue linen collar and tie.

"That's rather *chic* for the country," said Claud, as he shook his friend by the hand.

"Neat," said Reggie.

"Do we drive?"

"Claud, my dear chap, *she's* in the car!"

"Oh, dash it! I'm dusty and filthy."

"Never mind; she thinks no end of you already. I've told her yards about you. Come on."

They went out of the station, and there in the car was the little lady.

"Lettice," said Reggie. "Claud Brindling."

Claud looked at the lady and bit his lip. Her eyes implored his silence.

"I'm so glad to know you," she said, holding out her hand. "Reggie's always talking about you."

"Let's go for a spin," said Reggie.

"Would you mind," the girl said, her hand holding his arm, "if Mr. Brindling and I walked? It isn't far, and my aunt isn't expecting us yet. You go for a spin and come back in an hour. I want to get to know Mr. Brindling."

Reggie paused for a moment, but the girl's soft voice persuaded him. "Do, there's a dear thing. Mr. Brindling and I can talk you over—all your faults, and all your virtues."

"All right," said Reggie, getting into the car. "In an hour—too-rall-oo!"

The car vanished in a cloud of dust.

"Well?" said Claud.

"Well, Claud?" said the girl.

"I never guessed it was you from your photograph," he said slowly.

"I do my hair differently, and I've altered. I have really altered."

As they walked on in silence he looked at the pure, clean-cut profile by him. She looked astonishingly young, he thought, and very changed. Her hair was simply done, her clothes were in excellent taste. She was demure, fresh, attractive.

"Am I an awful brute?" she asked suddenly.

"My dear Miss Randal——" he began.

"Why not Lettice?"

"If you like. I simply cannot understand you."

"Which means—please explain."

"I think so."

Suddenly she put her arm into his—the country lane was empty—there were wild roses in the hedges, and a warm wind brought out their clean scent.

"Don't spoil everything," she said, with a little tremble in her voice. "I'm—I'm not as bad as you think. Oh! what are you thinking?"

"Rough on Reggie," he said.

Her eyes twinkled at him for a moment. "He's a dear boy," she murmured.

"Look here, Lettice," said Claud, stopping and facing her. "Reggie's a bit of a fool, but he's a pal of mine. I like him; I'm fond of him. I don't know what you want, or what you hope to get, but if you think you are going to mess up his life you're mistaken. You're not."

A new expression came over her face—a sweet, thoughtful look.

"You make things very difficult," she said; "but I'll tell you. Claud, I love him."

Claud grunted.

"I do, really I do. If Reggie has been a bit of a fool—well—so was I. Claud, I'm no worse than Reggie, not really. And I have changed. I had one year, only one—one difficult year in town, the year you met me. I'm a butterfly, Reggie's a butterfly; we can't help ourselves. Listen: I'm not making an appeal; I'm asking you to be reasonable. No; I will appeal to you. Think what happened. I came to town and went on the stage—well, lots of girls do. I was petted, fussed, and grew extravagant."

"What about Arthur Delmere?"

"Arthur Delmere lent me—gave me—money."

"And you paid him—how?"

"Out of my screw."

"Five pounds a week, eh?" Claud frowned.

"Yes," she said sharply, "out of my screw. Arthur was a good sort."

"How much did he lend—or give—you?"

"Twenty pounds; that was all. Yes, there are lots of us fail for less than twenty pounds. I paid him back—in money—every penny. Don't you believe me?"

"I beg your pardon."

"You needn't. I'm not saying I was always a saint. I wasn't."

"And now?"

"Now I've chucked the whole thing. I hated it."

"How like Reggie!"

"He's really in love with me, and I love him. Our two butterfly natures cling to each other, and the country does us good. Claud, I'm begging you; I'm imploring you. It's my chance. Don't think it rotten of me if I say it's Reggie's chance, too."

There were tears in her eyes.

"I don't know what I ought to do," he said, walking on.

"Don't do what you ought to do," she pleaded. "In this case it would be wrong, I'm sure it would. Oh! if you knew how I've dreaded this. Leave us alone—or forgive me."

"Lettice," he said, "this aunt of yours. Is she genuine?"

"Do you want to hear the family history?" she smiled a little through her tears. Her face was quite innocent.

"I think I'd better," he said grimly.

"My father—I wish it didn't all sound so foolish—my father died when I was ten. He was a barrister with money of his own. Mother, who was very like me, lost it. That's really about all. I went on the stage, and then you met me under—shall we say?—a cloud."

"Which someone else was paying for."

"Yes, if we must plunge below the surface. I adore the surface; you explore the caverns of life. I don't envy you. Give me the sunshine, the feeling of wings. There, I told you I was a butterfly."

"And Reggie!" cried Claud; "have you thought what it means to him and to his people? I think if you cared for him you would give him up."

She turned on him like a flash.

"For all your deep soundings," she cried, "you

(*Continued on page 84*)

M'am'selle Winsome

Photo *Dover Street Studios*

MISS NINA RAYMOND

A young actress who is playing with great success in "Havana" at the Gaiety

(*Continued from page 82*)

use stale, useless phrases. Give him up! Give up my chance? Oh, sit down and listen quietly."

They sat on the grass-covered bank, and he rested a hand on the grass by his side.

"What about Reggie?" she said, leaning towards him. "I ask you just to think—of me—for a moment. Am I so much worse than Reggie? Oh! it's hard to say. But am I so much worse? He told me, delicately, that he had had his—what do you call them?—embarrassments. He sketched a not very tidy life, thinking I was—well, what I look, a decent, innocent country girl. He gave me to understand that I was his salvation."

"Well," said Claud, "are you?"

"Yes," she replied vehemently, "I am. I'm as straight as a die by nature. I'm a butterfly. I said so. I'd sooner hover over flowers than gutters and cess-pools. Oh, yes, I dressed badly, over-dressed my hair, wore too many rings, once. Look at me now."

She held out her hands. There was only one ring on them—Reggie's.

"Am I so much worse?" she said again. "It isn't easy for a girl to say, but who does wear the white flower of a blameless life? Do you? You needn't answer. You ask much of the girls you and your sort marry; but you ask a great deal more of those you don't. I'm going to be good, clean, straight, and I love him. Are you going to spoil everything?"

"I'm a little bit older than Reggie," he said, "and a little more brutalised. I don't know."

"Look at me," said Lettice.

He looked at her straight. Her eyes were clear, pure, full of feeling. She looked so young, so like a bud, so fresh. Suddenly, as she looked into his eyes, her own welled over with tears.

"Poor Butterfly," he said gently.

"You'll trust me?"

At that moment a pure white butterfly rested on his hand where it lay in the grass. He put up the other hand as if to catch it.

"Don't," she cried.

"I won't. I think you are splendid, child. I'm a little ashamed of myself, I think."

The hoot of a motor-horn was heard in the distance.

"Reggie," she whispered.

"Reggie is a lucky chap."

"You are quite, quite sure?"

"Certain. I see your point absolutely. One is inclined to overlook these things, and I think you are right."

"You see, I understand him."

"I think you do."

"You're very cautious."

"I've never been in love."

The motor came round the corner.

"Hullo, you two," said Reggie as he stopped the car, "taking things easy?"

"You haven't been an hour," said Lettice.

"Couldn't keep away," said Reggie. "Jump in."

"We found that we'd met before," Claud said slowly. "My dear chap, congrats."

The car started with a puff and a grunt, and whirled them away to tea with the half-dead aunt. Claud had only to look into the lovers' faces to know that all was right.

DION CLAYTON CALTHROP.

Photo *Cleaves*

A Resort for Yachtsmen: A Bird's-eye View of Falmouth from Glorious Gyllingdune

Our Devon and Cornish coastline is becoming more and more popular with holiday-makers for this, perhaps the most beautiful part of our island, can be reached with greater speed and ease by the G.W.R. expresses than many hitherto more frequented resorts nearer home. The famous Castle Drive round Pendennis Castle, from which some very splendid views may be obtained, has been extended, and will be opened by Mr. Haldane on July 31

A Tate-à-Tête

HARRY OF THAT ILK IN DIVERS OF HIS FACIAL ATTITUDES

Photos *Clarke and Hyde*

The originator of the classic p'irase "I Don't Think!" is now appearing in a new skit, entitled "Billiards," at the Oxford. Apart from his skill as a motorist with 50,000 miles of driving to his credit, Mr. Tate's remarkable versatility is proved by his records in swimming, cycling, and boxing, in all of which sports he has scored "top hole"

THE LIBRARY

By VIVIAN CARTER

BOOKS OF THE WEEK

"Heather." By John Trevena. (Alston Rivers: 6s.)
"Love's Shadow." By Mrs. Ada Leverson. (Grant Richards: 6s.)
"A Man of Genius." By Miss M. P. Willcocks. (Lane: 6s.)
"Armadin." By Alfred Bowker. (Causton)

More Moor: "Heather"

May one say it—but one is getting just a little *blasé* of the monotonies of rural fiction. Some echo of the noise of the revolt that set in against the Kailyard school ten years ago is to be heard the noo in leeterary cairicles—this time directed against the fiction which has "Dartymoor," and "up along," and the "vuzzy-bushes" as its rendezvous. Has there not been just a little too much Devon lately? Dartmoor has its wonders, who denies? but to find them extolled in upwards of a dozen books yearly suggests that we are a little too conceited about a bit of wild which, after all, could be dropped and irremediably lost in Tyrol or the Alps, or which, down in Texas, sir, we should auction out in cabbage allotments. When Mr. Philpotts writes about Dartmoor one is respectful and silent as the Tors; it is his sacred and inalienable right — one had almost said copyright, but there is Mr. John Trevena. After *Furze, the Cruel*, Mr. Trevena is entitled to write about the Moor until its cows come home or its rills dry up, and one will always pardon him, even if he is—dull. That, with every respect, he is, rather, in *Heather* (Alston Rivers: 6*s.*). One derives sheer enjoyment from Mr. Trevena's descriptions of moor scenery; the dialect of his yokels is fascinatingly exact; his phthisical "pixies in petticoats," and his wan and weary old-young gentlemen-heroes (the chief characters are all consumptives!) blend neatly. The awful pessimism of his moral outlook, again, makes one think of him as a sort of "down-along" Zola. But *Heather* tires not a little. As a book to dwell over, to pick up and plod through at intervals, it is ideal. As something to be got through in duty, it is a sore trial. It is one of those rural novels in which the author lingers too long, dwells too tenderly, over each incident, regardless of the reader's desire to get to a situation. One derives a fleeting impression that the two young men, Halfacre, the Socialist-scholar, and Brunacombe, the delightful artist-quixote-humorist (medically banished to the Moor), are going to love the two girls, Winnie, the phthisical post-office clerk "down to" Plymstock, and Berenice, the also phthisical inmate of the sanatorium. One also suspects that Halfacre will bring his sweetheart to ruin, and that Brunacombe will play a noble rôle of salvation. But even when the suspicion is realised, there is little or no excitement. *Heather* differs from *Furze*. It is a quiet, soft book. Probably the contrast is designed. *Heather* is the slow, sombre, second movement of the symphony to which *Furze* was the fiery prelude. It is, therefore, perhaps no ill criticism to say that I have yawned through it — as I have yawned through many an *Adagio*, and yet, afterwards, thanked its composer for the excuse to yawn. (I should like to add that, despite the above, *Heather* is a book that is irrevocably going on my shelf. I feel that it is, very decidedly, literature.)

Photo *Bassano*

One-time Mayor and Present-time Novelist

Mr. Alfred Bowker, author of "Armadin," in his robes and chain of office as Mayor of Winchester

* * *

A Variant

The other notable Devonian novel of the week is Miss M. P. Willcocks's *A Man of Genius* (Lane: 6*s.*). It is with some relief that I find it to be purely North Devon, that its first scene is at Hartland Point, and that its first-introduced character has the decidedly Northern name of Darracott. This, though hardly as literary as *Heather*, has decidedly more point and purpose. It tells us of the development of the character of Ambrose Velly, the son of a drunken tenant-farmer, in whom is latent artistic genius. Risen to celebrity as an architect, he stumbles over the problem of two women. The one, Thyrza, a village maiden, offers him passionate love; the other, Damaris Westaway, temperamental sympathy and artistic enthusiasm. The striking scene in the book is when Damaris, meeting Thyrza, with the object of dissuading her from continued pursuit of Ambrose, is confronted with the information that the man's child is "on the way"—whereat she falls on the neck of her rival and embraces her—foregoing, for ever after, her claim on her lover in order that his child, by another woman, may be saved

A Study of Beechen Beauty

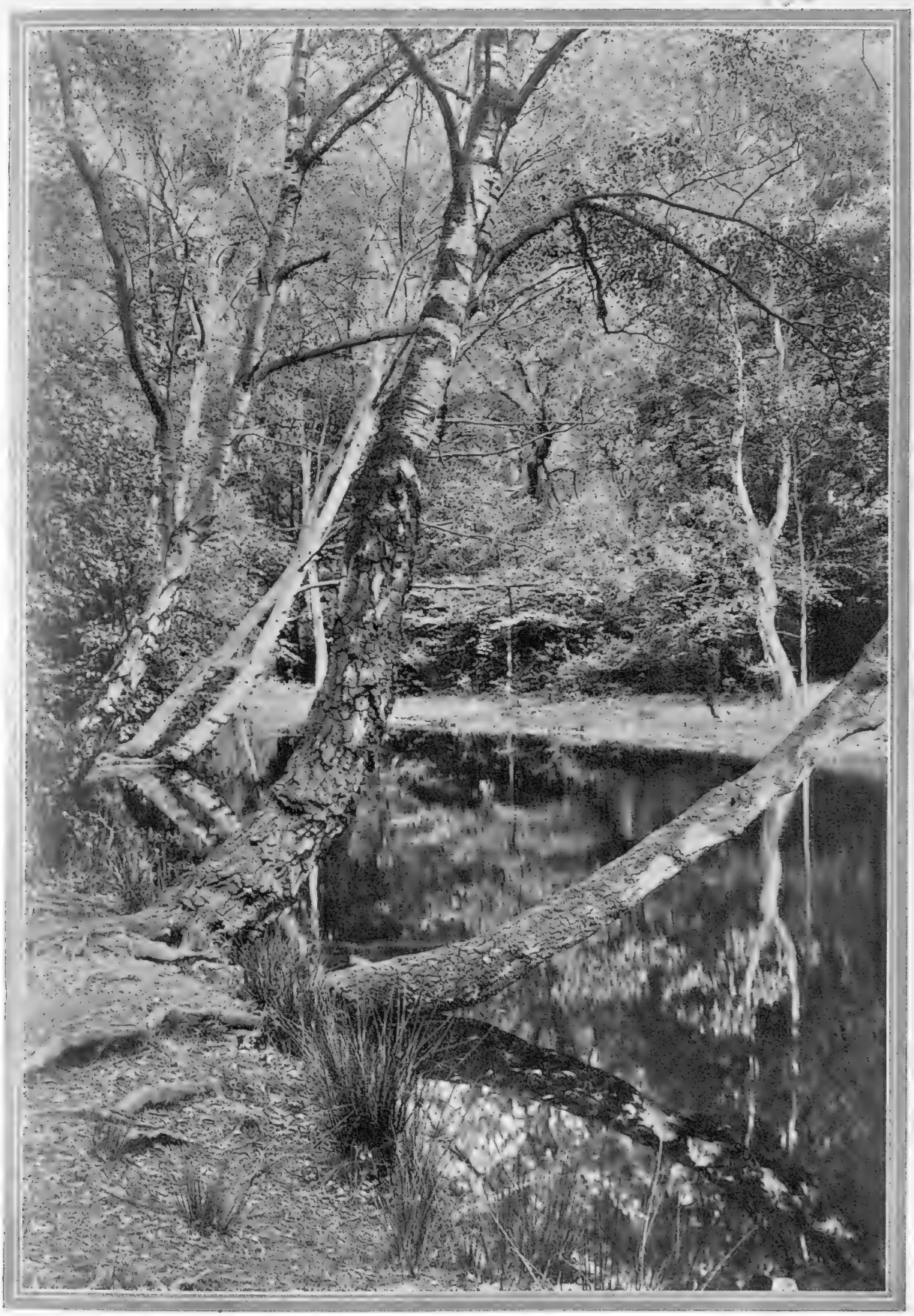


Photo *Halftones, Ltd.*

AMONG BURNHAM BEECHES IN EARLY SUMMER

"Visions, as poetic eyes avow,
Cling to each leaf, and swarm on every bough."—GRAY

from "going down there among the outcast." Ambrose marries Thyrza, but, later, discovers that Damaris holds his soul in thrall. He confesses his love for her within the hearing of his wife, but is renounced. Meanwhile, however, Thyrza has vanished—has gone to seek her old village admirer, the Darracott of the opening chapter, whom she finds at the hour of death. The problem of the story remains unsolved, for though Ambrose loses Thyrza, he does not gain Damaris. Thus, it is a tantalising story, for if there is one problem above all others demanding solution, it is this struggle in love between the rival natures of man. Whom should Ambrose, in the Divine order of things, have married—the mother-woman, or the kindred spirit? The times are teeming with Ambroses. I know some who have selected the one, and some who have selected the other, but am nonplussed to say which are really the unhappier.

* * *

—And a Relief

A commendable relief from the subject of rural novels is afforded by Mrs. Ada Leverson's *Love's Shadow* (Grant Richards: 6*s*.). Here we are back again in dear old Mayfair and Kensington, in and out of flats and hotels, theatres and clubs and *salons*, listening to gay chatter and music, and the clink of glasses and of epigrams. The dear old wives who flirt compromisingly with their dear old friends' husbands, and so on and so forth, without, however, serious damage done. The heroine, Hyacinth Verney, who gets mixed up with, first, and married to, next, the somewhat disreputable Cecil Reeve, is a pleasing type of "bachelor girl," and her companion, Anne Yeo, leaves a grateful remembrance. By the way, Mrs. Leverson's musical friends will be amused to read of a "small Green Bulgarian band" (at the Savoy) performing a "symphony by Richard Strauss." They will be puzzled to decide with which of the parties most to sympathise—the band, or their audience, or Herr Strauss himself. Perhaps a general omnibus vote of sympathy with all three will best meet the case.

Mrs. George Cran

She is the author of the scene in the Chelsea Pageant which was unanimously voted by the Historical Committee to be the best

* * *

The Literature of the Pageant

Colour, music, and the dance are not the only things that the present renascence of the pageant have produced. I hope it is not too much to say that this revival has also produced, or is producing, a literature. The Oxford Pageant, of course, was very literary. Nor is it surprising that the high water-mark of pageant-literature of to-day should have been reached on the classic banks of the Isis. But Oxford stands apart. A wealth of lyrical and dramatic power has come to light in less learned places. It is easy enough to write dialogue—of a sort. It is easy enough to write verse—of a sort. But it is not easy to make dialogue dramatic, nor to make verse poetic. Yet in a surprising number of cases in recent "pageant books" the latter has been achieved. And nowhere more skilfully, more gracefully, than in a scene in the Chelsea Pageant, written by Mrs. George Cran, who, by the way, knows more about the Elizabethan epoch than probably any other woman. She has handled the well-known episode of Seymour's amorous advances to Princess Elizabeth, in which he is discovered with the reluctant girl in his arms, with conspicuous success, great literary charm, and considerable dramatic power. The same scene is beautified with a lyric—"Herb of Grace"—from the pen of a young man with whose poetical powers I was hitherto unacquainted, but whose name, as "master" of the Chelsea Pageant, has of late been not unfamiliar, Mr. J. H. Irvine. I quote a few lines:

In her bower of delight,
Dapple-flecked with umbrage fair,
Note ye well how sweet the sight
When my lady takes the air.

Zephyrs, laden all with balm,
Round her hair shall play,
Yet before her royal calm
Sigh themselves away.

Which is very pretty. Indeed, the Chelsea Pageant "book of words," which is beautifully printed, is full of pretty things. And it has fewer anachronisms than you might imagine. In short, our present pageant-literature shows that there are poets on earth as well as in heaven, though Spenser be among the latter.

* * *

Old Winchester

Published at the very moment of the Winchester Pageant, Mr. Alfred Bowker's *Armadin*, a tale of old Winchester, is most timely. Mr. Bowker, who has been Mayor of the ancient city, has penned a most stirring romance of love and knightly heroism of the days of Stephen. The action passes in and out of Winchester and London, and is related with considerable sense of dramatic effect and minute knowledge of the history of the city. The period dealt with, one of transition in the national character in which Norman and Saxon social rivalry was at its height, is one of the most interesting from the Winchester point of view, and all who are interested in her history should peruse Mr. Bowker's able and most interesting story.

In connection with Irene Osgood's new novel, *Servitude*, the first edition of which was exhausted on the day of issue, Messrs. Sisley are offering £20 in cash prizes for the best criticism of the story—favourable or unfavourable—and of any length.

The latest shilling novels to be announced by Messrs. Sisley are: *The Triple Scar*, by Elwyn Barron; *A Million of Money*, by Alice Maud Meadows; *A Witch of the West*, by Ethel Winifred Young; and *Red Cavalier*, by Lewis Ramsden. All these are bound in cloth, well printed on good paper, and altogether remarkable examples of the cheap, good book.

Barge-Sailing on the Medway: "Maysie," the Winner, Passing the Post

SAILING

The Battle of the Barges

The annual Thames Barge Championship is a thoroughly sporting event, for, since every competitor must be a *bonâ fide* cargo-carrying barge of the ordinary type and rig, there is the same initial equality between them as exists in the case of the one-design classes among yachts. Of course, there is some scope for excellence of design and construction, but where the main difference comes in is in the way the boats are equipped and handled. The landsman's favourite epithet for a barge is "lumbering," but, as a matter of fact, a barge in capable hands is quite the reverse. Despite her flat bottom and comparatively shallow draught, she is wonderfully seaworthy and stiff, and in anything like a breeze her speed is by no means contemptible; while in the matter of handiness I believe it to be a fact that she needs a smaller crew for her size than any other type of sailing vessel afloat.

SWIMMING

Diving as a Fine Art

Most of us think that when we have acquired the knack of falling into the water without hurting ourselves from an altitude of some two or three feet we are divers. As a matter of fact, we have only mastered the rudiments of an art which, besides being difficult and sufficiently dangerous, is full of possibilities in the matter of spectacular effect. And in this last respect it must be admitted that we in England have allowed ourselves to be forestalled by other nations. Divers from the Continent have opened the eyes 'ere now even of the experts of the Otter Swimming Club, and our photos—all the way from Canada—are specially interesting in this year of Olympic contests. They give a good idea of some of the effects which can be produced by good divers, both singly and in groups.

The Swimmer's Will-o'-the-Wisp

Holbein's swim in the Thames on the Tuesday in last week, when, going up and down with the tide, he covered fifty miles in 13hr. 47min., was undertaken mainly as a trial of speed and stamina with a view to another attempt upon the Channel swim. The performance, especially as he was quite fit and warm at the end of it, was considered quite good enough to justify him in having another "go" for the long-distance swimmer's will-o'-the-wisp; in fact, his admirers declare that he is rather a better man than he was nine years ago. That his stamina is sufficient is undoubted, but is he fast enough to do what Captain Webb did? That was the trouble before, and will be so, I fear, again. I observe that when he started from

Photos] Well under Weigh! Some of the Competitors in the Medway Barge-Sailing Match [*Dixon*

One is not apt to associate the heavy and cumbrous barge with any sort of race, but the sailing match held on the Medway recently, in which eighteen barges took part, was the occasion of a fine day's sport. The competitors were all *bonâ fide* working barges, and after an exciting race, *Maysie* passed the winning-post nearly three minutes in advance of *Albert*, the winner of the second prize

Fancy Diving in Canada

The Start of a "Jack Knife" Dive

A Combination Dive: Exponents of the "Jack Knife" and "Spread Eagle" styles

Photos *Graphic Photo Union*

A Flight of Divers

DIVING EXTRAORDINARY AT MONTREAL

We have much to learn in the matter of diving in this country, as the above photographs from Canada testify. These are especially interesting in view of the forthcoming Olympic diving contests

Blackwall Point his object apparently was to reach Gravesend before the tide turned. If it was, he failed by about a mile, for when the tide turned, and he turned with it, he was at the top of Gravesend Reach, having done 19½ miles in a little over five hours. On the flood-tide he did three miles better, but the wind was with him. This left him eight more miles to do on the ebb in order to complete the fifty, and he did them, with the wind against him and the water rough, in a few minutes under two hours. But once more, is he fast enough? We shall know in about a fortnight's time, when the great ordeal is to come off.

POLO By A. W. C.

The Ostend Season

How rapidly the London polo season is slipping away. It appears only a few weeks ago that we were at Hurlingham for the opening match, yet this week we find many players making their arrangements to go to Ostend for the attractive tournaments arranged by Captain E. D. Miller. This is always the surest sign of the approaching end of London polo. It seems to me to be a pity that Ostend should cut into the various London clubs in this way; but, apparently, Captain Miller finds it impossible to run his season there excepting in the month of July. Certainly there is a fascination about the polo at the Belgium resort—is it only the polo?—which draws from London some of the best players. It will be remembered that last season one of the greatest events of the Ostend weeks, the Prix International, was carried off by a team of Old Cantabs, who would again want a lot of beating if they chose to defend their honours. The Ostend Challenge Cup was carried off by a Hurlingham team, of which Sir Charles Lowther, Mr. Frank Bellville, and Major McLaren will again be available to represent the club. One of the chief features, of course, of the Ostend season is the excellence of the Continental polo, which is undoubtedly making great strides in the right direction. In London this season we have seen what a smart game the Madrid players can put up, and they are scarcely likely to be beaten in the ensuing contest for the Continental Championship.

A Great Week in London Polo

Last week was one of the greatest of the year in London polo. The programmes of the three clubs simply bristled with great attractions. At Hurlingham they had the closing stages of the ever-interesting Inter-Regimental Tournament; at Ranelagh they had the Aldershot Day, a perfect marvel of organisation and good management; and at Roehampton they had some splendid struggles in the Roehampton Cup, as well as a clinking final tie for the Public Schools' Tournament, in which yet another trophy was won for the headmaster of Marlborough. But the great outstanding event was the Inter-Regimental, whose ties attracted some enormous crowds to the Hurlingham enclosure. Much the best struggle of all was that between the 11th Hussars and the 20th Hussars in the semi-final round on Wednesday. There has never been very much between these regiments, and they fought out the issue with almost grim intensity and determination. The match on the preceding day, between the Royal Scots Greys and the 5th Lancers, was rather an uninteresting affair, as the 5th were not good enough ever to extend their opponents.

The Royal Show at Newcastle

Photo] **Judging Shetland Ponies** [*Illustrations Bureau*

Photo] **Judging the Shorthorns, The Biggest Class in the Show** [*Illustrations Bureau*

The Sixty-ninth Royal Agricultural Show, held for the fourth time in its career at Newcastle-on-Tyne, was one of the largest yet held, and was certainly not the least successful, for the number or quality of the exhibits has never been higher. Not the least interesting point is the number of the King's exhibits, for his Majesty has sent from Windsor and Sandringham no less than twenty-eight animals. He had only one horse in the Show, a shire bred at Sandringham, which was highly commended, but he made several wins with his cattle, for the first time gaining the Championship and the Reserve in the Irish Dexter Class. His Majesty also won the first prize for Shorthorn Heifers with Marjorie

Photo **The Parade of Hereford Cows** [*Topical Agency*

The first prize-winner in this Class was Earl of Coventry's Merriment

A Holiday Golf Course

GOLF

The Open Championship: Third Notice

Harry Vardon, unfortunately for himself and my reputation as a golf prophet, had suffered from an attack of influenza just prior to the Championship. From this he had evidently not fully recovered. When a man is not quite fit, his weakest point of play is sure to suffer. In Vardon's case this weak point is his putting. Might I suggest, with all due diffidence to him and to Mr. John Ball, who both cover one hand almost entirely with the other in their grip of the putter, that they cannot hope to regain the lost art of putting until they have the resolution to abandon this fatal grip, which must perforce deprive them of any chance of using that most necessary aid to putting, the sensitive touch of the fingers of both hands?

Harry Vardon made a great effort on the second day, and with two magnificent rounds of 74 and 75 forced himself into the prize list, where he tied for fifth place with D. Kinnell, the old Leven player, their total scores being 306. This is the second best performance Kinnell has achieved in the Championship, he having secured fourth place among the professionals in 1898 on the same course.

Taylor and Massy

Taylor and Massy both disappointed me. I followed Taylor's first round, when everything went swimmingly till he reached the tenth hole. He was out in 35, and, playing as he was, I confidently reckoned on his running the record very close. But the tenth hole absolutely, to use his own words, put him out of his stride. By a series of faulty shots he took six to this hole, and followed this up by seven consecutive fives, a long putt at the last hole alone enabling him to get a three and keep his score under eighty.

I watched Massy's first round, and could see no deterioration in his play in any department. He could not get any luck with his long putts. If some of these had gone down it would have given him the necessary encouragement, for just a few long putts (and he had several very near indeed) would have prevented him losing six strokes to Braid on the first round. After his second round I fancy he recognised the hopelessness of recovering nine strokes from Braid, and resigned himself to the loss of his title.

I have no space for considering the doings of other players beyond mentioning the admirable performance of my old instructor, Ben Sayers, who covered himself with glory on the first day by returning an aggregate of 150 for his two rounds.

A New Star

I have reserved a special place for the doings of the new star in the person of F. Robson, a Chester man, at present resident professional at Bromborough. He is quite young, being only just twenty; and, so far as I know, this was his first appearance in a Championship competition. I saw ten holes of his second round, and was immensely pleased with his fine, free, natural, and graceful style in all departments. He must be a born golfer, for the flat Chester course, on which he learned all his golf, is not a very likely nurse for a great golfer. *Ceteris paribus* there is no manner of doubt that Robson will make history, and I should advise anyone coming to next year's Championship to follow him. He will assuredly see the play of a superb golfer.

Photo] **A Favourite Holiday Rendezvous for Golfers: The New Club-house of the Cromer Club** [*Bassano*

The Cromer course is one of the most popular of the many fine courses in East Anglia, and is a favourite rendezvous with many golfers, political and legal, including Mr. Balfour, Mr. Birrell, and Mr. Justice Bucknill

The Amateurs

This year twenty-four amateurs entered, of whom seven qualified as against fourteen entrants and four qualifiers last year. Of these Mr. John Ball and Mr. Graham were easily first and second, while an unfortunate interview with the remorseless Cardinal put Mr. Maxwell out of the running—a severe blow to the amateur division. Mr. Ball struck me as playing in his finest form—his putting alone prevents him challenging comparison with the greatest of the professionals.

ERNEST LEHMANN.

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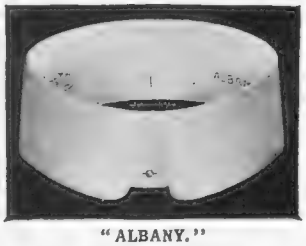

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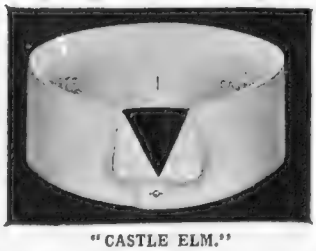

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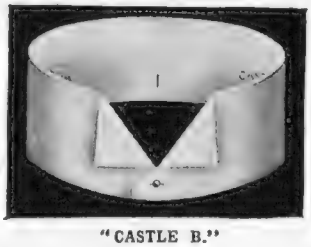

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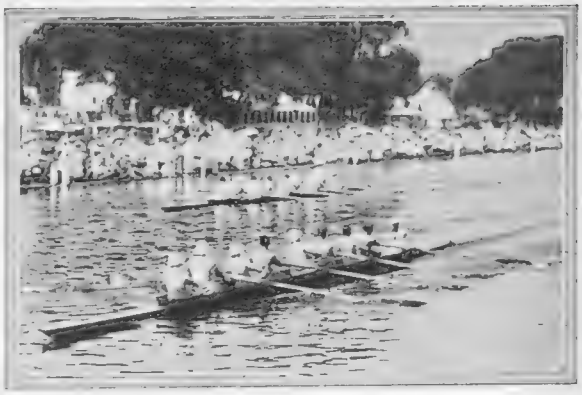
Oxford's Triumph at Henley

Photos McCulloch (Leander), Winner of the Diamond Sculls



Illustrations Bureau Finish of Christchurch, who beat Eton in the Grand Challenge Cup

FINALISTS AT HENLEY LAST FRIDAY

ROWING

Henley

From a racing point of view, this ear's Henley was all that could be sired; for the weather was per- t, and there was not too big a owd, while if the standard of the ing was not particularly high, it s at any rate good enough, under prevailing favourable conditions, produce some very creditable ies and at least one record. This s set up by the Magdalen in the Visitors', when beat Jesus in 7 min. sec., or 7 sec. better n the previous best of College in 1898. The same ar also won the Stewards', beating ondon in 7 min. 30 sec., and nereby tieing the record made in his event by the crack London ur of 1897. Christchurch, the ead of the river at Oxford, carried off the Grand, and a Christchurch air, Barker and A. C. Gladstone, won the Goblets, while Wadham (Oxford) won the Thames. McCulloch, the winner of the Diamonds, though he rowed under Leander colours, is also an Oxonian, so that Oxford was to the fore in no fewer than six events, the remaining two—the Ladies' and the Wyfolds—falling to Jesus (Cambridge) and Thames respectively.

Photo *Topical Agency*

Champion in 1901 and 1908: A. W. Gore

Who beat Roper Barrett last week in the Championship Final at Wimbledon; he also won the Championship seven years ago

The Pick of the Basket

The two fastest eights were undoubtedly Christchurch and Jesus, and their meeting in the fourth heat of the Grand produced a magnificent race, won by Christchurch by three-quarters of a length in 6 min. 59 sec. Christchurch ultimately beat Eton in the final in 7 min. 10 sec., while Jesus beat New College, Oxford, in the final of the Ladies', after another fine race, in 7 min. 5 sec. It is not often that the Ladies' final is won in faster time than the Grand final, but New College made Jesus go all the way, whereas Eton, fine crew though they were, had had a good deal of steam taken out of them in trying both for the Grand and the Ladies'. A noteworthy victory was that of Wadham in the Thames Cup, which they won after a most punishing race with the Christchurch second eight in the final. There was only one man in the eight who weighed more than 11 st. 12 lb., but they made up in pluck and staying power what they lacked in weight. Finally, mention must be made of the improvement in sculling made by McCulloch since last year.

Photo] Gentlemen v. Players at Lord's; C. B. Fry (batting) and H.H. The Jam Sahib of Nawanagar [*Sport and General*

After a very poor batting display, the Gentlemen were well beaten at Lord's on Friday by seven wickets

A Throw-back in the Lawn Tennis Standard

LAWN TENNIS

Marking Time

In spite of the growing popularity of lawn tennis, there is no getting away from the fact that the present year must be regarded as a lean one so far as the skill of the principal exponents of the game is concerned. A. W. Gore's victory in the Championship is an achievement which does him infinite credit, and it establishes a record, for the Championship has never before been won by a man who has turned forty; but at the same time it proves that English lawn tennis has practically been "marking time" for a period of some seven or eight years. For when Gore won before, in 1901, he was undoubtedly helped by the fact that R. F. Doherty, whom he deposed, was obviously unfit and playing below his true form. In the following year H. L. Doherty avenged his brother's defeat, and subsequently held the citadel against all comers for five years until his resignation last year, which paved the way for the triumph of N. E. Brookes. This year, with both H. L. Doherty and Brookes out of the way—to say nothing of S. H. Smith and F. L. Riseley—matters have reverted to the *status quo ante* of 1901, with this difference, that Gore seems less likely to be beaten by any Englishman next year than he was in 1902, unless H. L. Doherty takes seriously to lawn tennis again, which I do not regard as probable.

The Play of the Ladies is Deteriorating

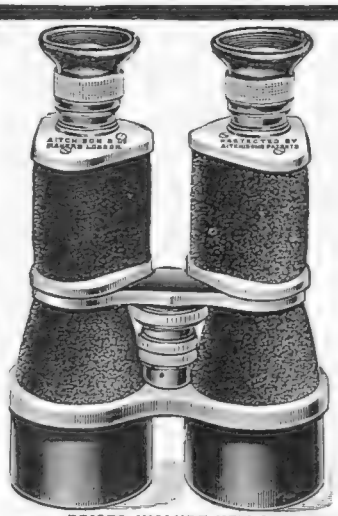
By a curious coincidence, the Ladies' Championship also "threw back" to 1901, which was the year of Mrs. Sterry's last success; and here we find that the play, so far from having remained stationary, has gone back. Gore may be as good as he was in 1901, but Mrs. Sterry is undoubtedly not so good. The deterioration in ladies' play commenced about a couple of years ago, and Miss Sutton profited by it last year in such a way as to seem a finer player than she really was. If she comes over again next year she will win more easily than she won in 1907, unless a new English champion springs into being between now and then—of which there is not the smallest indication at present.

And So is the Play in Doubles

Coming lastly to the Men's Doubles, the play in this event was the poorest that has been seen for several years past. The champions, A. F. Wilding and M. J. G. Ritchie are a very good, but not a great pair, and the same must be said of Gore and Barrett, whom they just beat in the final. I think if Gore and Barrett had not had quite such a hard match against each other on the previous day, they would have just about won. But the Dohertys or Smith and Riseley would have smothered any of the pairs in this year's competition.

Midland Summer Service

The Midland Railway announce that for the summer season improved express services are now in operation. A feature of the services will be additional restaurant cars on the through day trains. Additional expresses will be run between England and Scotland, including the Highlands Express, leaving St. Pancras at 7.10 p.m.



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A SPECIAL SHOW IS ON VIEW AT MAPPIN & WEBB'S EXHIBIT, BRITISH APPLIED ARTS PALACE, FRANCO-BRITISH EXHIBITION.

Racing: Eclipse Stakes Prospects

By CARBINE

The Value of Racers

How vastly the value of thoroughbred horses has increased since the time when West Australian, considered the "pick of England," was knocked down for 4,000 guineas at auction, and sent to France! Nowadays we deal in tens of thousands, and the sum of £20,000 or thereabouts is frequently mentioned in connection with the sale of the best racers. Owners and breeders can afford to pay these enormous prices owing to the increased value of modern stakes and the high fees which a fashionable stallion will command at the stud. Thus we are not exactly surprised to find an offer of £25,000 made for White Eagle, nor to know that it was declined last week by Mr. Hall Walker. Yet would not our grandfathers have opened their eyes pretty widely to hear of such a fortune being on offer for an animal who had failed to finish in the first nine in the Derby? It would seem that White Eagle's failure in the classic races has not materially damaged his reputation. His would-be purchaser, no doubt, had his eye on the colt's chance of winning the Eclipse Stakes and the St. Leger, and it is shown, I think, by the refusal of the handsome offer, that his owner has immense faith in White Eagle's prospects. You can certainly take it as a direct "tip" for the big race next week at Sandown Park.

The Coming Eclipse

What will win Sandown Park's greatest event, to be run on Friday of next week? What, indeed, is the echo we hear after running through the entries. For the race is very open, and promises to be one of the most interesting in the history of the Eclipse Stakes. Brief though that history is, we find it crowded with moving incidents. Magnificent animals like Bendigo, Orme, Isinglass, St. Frusquin, Persimmon, Flying Fox, etc., have all proved their worth in this race. I always consider the finest struggle I ever saw at Sandown Park was five years ago between Ard Patrick and Sceptre. What a battle of the giants that was, and the way in which the pair smashed up Rock Sand stamped them both as wonderfully grand performers. Mountain Apple is reported to be quite sound again and a likely starter for next week's big stake, while Signorinetta may also be there. But I fancy the course will be rather too short for the heroine of Epsom, whose advantage over others of her age lies rather in stamina than in speed. The favourites will be Lesbia and White Eagle, and how to separate them on form looks to be absolutely impossible. Both are apparently at their best just now, and both should be suited by the distance. My selection, to be finally made in our next issue, will probably be White Eagle.

Photo *L. N. A.*

Italian Officers at Hurlingham: Taking a Double Jump Sheepfold

Some of the Italian officers who, with the other foreign visitors, were so prominent at Olympia gave an exhibition of jumping at Hurlingham before their departure. The above photograph shows one of the officers taking a double jump sheepfold, the width of which was 15 ft. and the length 13 ft. 6 in.

This Week's Meetings

The annual meeting of the Bibury Club, now in progress at Salisbury, is one of the few occasions on which we see the amateur jockey in strong force on the flat. I am afraid that there are not so many really good gentlemen riders as we saw in the old days, and a long way the best of the moderns is Mr. George Thursby, who can usually be counted on to carry off several races at the pleasant Bibury gatherings. On Wednesday, the Bibury Cup, I expect **Black Spot** to atone for his Ascot failure. On the following day it will require something uncommonly smart to beat **Prester Jack** in the Champagne Stakes. On Friday begins Lingfield Park's best meeting of the year, and I am glad to hear that a much improved train service has been arranged. **The Nut** may secure the Lingfield Park Stakes, and on the second day the Great Foal Plate may go to **Balnacoil.**

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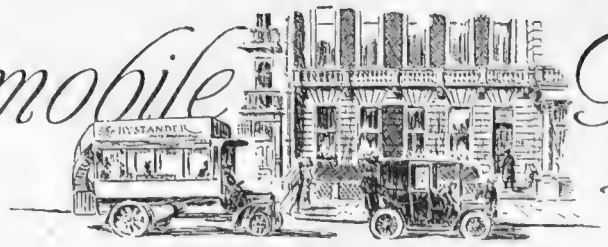
Automobile Topics



By COMYNS BEAUMONT

The Grand Prix

By the time this number of THE BYSTANDER is in the hands of my readers this year's Grand Prix race, organised by the Automobile Club of France, will have been run. At the moment of writing there is every prospect of some highly interesting and instructive work being accomplished over the Dieppe Circuit, and opinions are pretty evenly divided as to how the decision to limit cylinder bore to 155mm., which was arrived at by the Ostend Conference, will work out. Nazzaro, who won last year, had an engine with cylinders of a bore of 180mm., and his winning F.I.A.T. accomplished an average speed of just over seventy miles an hour. By the new rules, although bore is limited, there is no restriction as to stroke, and most of the racers are equipped with abnormal length in this particular, with more slowly running engine speed and less compression. How the power and speed on the road will be affected by this move remains to be seen. The special correspondent of the *Motor*, who has spent some weeks watching the cars at practice, has formed the opinion that last year's record, if not exceeded, will at least be equalled by the winning car of 1908. Our British representatives number six, three Weigel and three Austin racers having been sent over to do duty, while in the Voiturette race on July 6 we have but one competitor—the Certus.

* * *

Results in the 2,000

As I remarked last week in my notes on the Scottish Trials, the highest possible commendation and the widest publicity are the simple due of the successful competitors in these strenuous and exacting contests. The Royal Automobile Club's great 2,000 miles reliability run, which terminated with a 200 miles speed race on the Brooklands track, has never been equalled for severity, and it is not too much to say that the strenuous life so cheerfully undergone by the officials, competitors, and Pressmen engaged constitutes a record for hustle in this or any other country. Mr. Julian Orde, of the R.A.C., who so efficiently organised the Herculean undertaking, by his unfailing courtesy and tact has once again earned the warmest thanks of the whole motoring community, and has given additional prestige to the premier automobile organisation in the world—the Royal Automobile Club. The winners in the various classes were:—A, 6.2 h.-p. De Dion; B, 8-9 h.-p. Adler; C, 10 h.-p. Cadillac; D, 12-14 h.-p. Singer; E, 12-16 h.-p. Vauxhall; F, 20 h.-p. Talbot; G, 30 h.-p. Adler; H, 40 h.-p. Armstrong-Whitworth; J, 30-40 h.-p. Ariel; K, 40-50 h.-p. Rolls-Royce; and Class L, 59.5 h.-p. Ariel. On the conclusion of the racing at Brooklands the Rolls-Royce champion was handed over to the R.A.C. officials and placed under lock and key until the following Monday, when the car was driven fifty miles round the track at top speed to show what could be done when all out.

* * *

Tyres in the Trials

On all sides nothing but the highest praise was accorded to the leading makes of pneumatic tyres, which stood the tremendous strains to which they were subjected in a really marvellous manner. Never in an event of similar importance have there been so few

The latest craze of Society is to learn Motoring at TREVOR'S, 162, Great Portland Street, W., where unlimited lessons in driving are given on four and six-cylinder cars. Their Prospectus will be gladly sent on application.

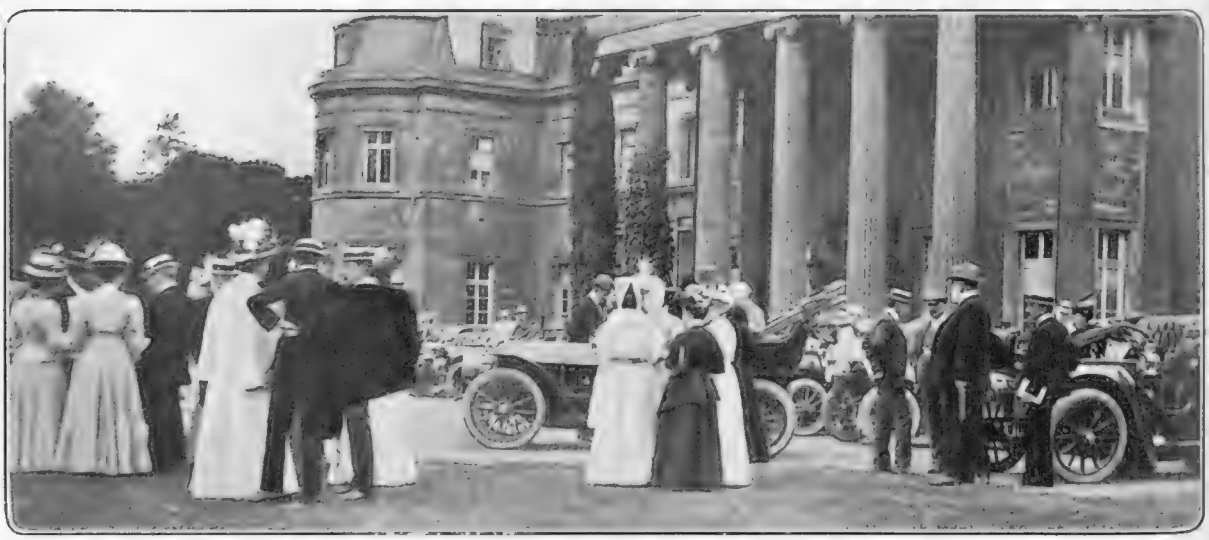


Photo SIR JULIUS WERNHER *Halftones, Ltd.*

A Bedfordshire Automobile Club Meet at Luton Hoo by Invitation of Sir Julius Wernher

After the meet at Sir Julius Wernher's seat, Luton Hoo, thirty of the seventy-five cars present took part in a hill climb, the winner being Mr. H. Cotchin on a 8 h.-p. De Dion Bouton

PERFECT IN FLAVOUR, AROMA, AND MODE OF MANUFACTURE.
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9 h.p. **ADLER** CAR **1st Prize** SILVER CUP.

30 h.p. **ADLER** CAR **1st Prize** SILVER CUP.

In addition to making FASTEST TIME for the race on Brooklands Track and winning the TIMED HILL CLIMBS in their respective classes, the 9 h.p. ADLER CAR ran OVER 27 MILES ON A GALLON OF PETROL, the 30 h.p. ADLER CAR OVER 20 MILES, throughout the ROAD TRIALS, the latter being lubricated on rank only THREE TIMES during the whole period, and making ONE mechanical road stop.

These facts conclusively demonstrate, in addition to their HIGH SPEEDS, the ABSOLUTE RELIABILITY and ECONOMICAL RUNNING of the ADLER CARS under the MOST RIGOROUS CONDITIONS.

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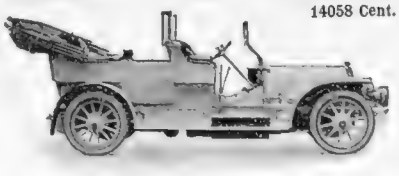

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These tyres can also be purchased at 17, Shaftesbury Avenue, London, W.C. Agents for the United States: Messrs. Cryder & Co., 583, Park Avenue, New York.

delays caused by tyre trouble, and the Dunlop, Continental, Michelin, and Palmer people are to be warmly congratulated on the phenomenal success achieved.

* * *

A Mirth-Making Motorist

That protean personage, some of whose laughter-compelling impersonations are illustrated on page 85 of this week's BYSTANDER, Mr. Harry Tate, scored a distinct success for the *entente cordiale* existing between the leaders of the automobile movement and the principal members of the variety profession when he organised and carried out the legal limit parade to Brighton for the Masonic Society known as the Grand Order of Water Rats. Over sixty cars were dispatched from the Vaudeville Club for the Royal York Hotel, Brighton, where some three hundred delighted visitors lunched under the presidency of Mr. W. H. Clemart. Among those who lent cars for the occasion were the Hon. C. S. Rolls, who sent the famous Silver Ghost six-cylinder Rolls-Royce, holder of the 15,000 miles reliability record. Mr. S. F. Edge, Mr. Charles Jarrott, Mr. D'Arcy Baker six-cyclinder F.I.A.T., Mr. F. C. Baisley Gladiators, Mr. Walter Dewis 40 h.-p. Mercédès, Mr. A. C. Hills Hills-Martini, Mr. Leonard Stewart two Lancias, and a host of other gentlemen of light and leading in the ranks of motoring. COMYNS BEAUMONT.

Car-icature—No. LXXI.: Mr. Paul Brodtmann

The popular manager of the Continental Tyre Co., who, although for many years resident in England, still puts in his time annually with the German Army, in which he is a captain. He is a well-known figure at hill-climbs and other motoring functions in all parts of the country

(By ALICK P. F. RITCHIE)

* * *

Car-icature—No. LXXI.: Mr. Paul Brodtmann

Very widely known and as universally popular is Mr. Paul Brodtmann, general manager of the celebrated Continental Pneumatic Tyre Company. Although resident in England for some ten years, Mr. Brodtmann, who is the subject of this week's Car-icature, has by no means lost his allegiance to the Fatherland, and every summer crosses to Germany to put in his time with the Kaiser's Army, in which he holds the rank of captain. Mr. Brodtmann drives a 40 h.-p. Daimler car, and is extremely partial to competing in the various hill-climbs and gymkhanas organised by the provincial automobile clubs, of many of which he is an influential and popular member. D. M.

KRIEGER ELECTRIC CARS for Sale or Hire. May be hired for any period from 3 hours to 12 months.—For particulars apply to 48a, Gillingham St., Eccleston Sq., S.W. Telegrams: "Silencieux, London." Tel. Gerrard 6817, Victoria 2723.

USE CARBURINE MOTOR SPIRIT.—For particulars apply to THE G. L. I. COMPANY, LTD., 7, Bishopsgate Street Without, London, E.C. Telegrams: "Carburine, London." Telephone No.: 4452 London Wall.

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THE ROYAL WORKS, SHEFFIELD.

Lady's 18in. Citron Green Morocco Fitted Travelling Case, Lined Richest Silk, containing a very complete Set of Solid Silver Toilet Requisites. Price,

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55 to 59, Shaftesbury Avenue, London, W.C.,
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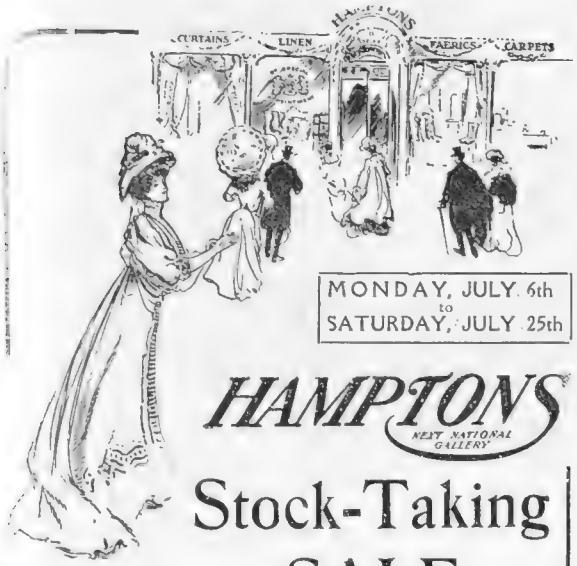

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SCOTTISH RELIABILITY —TRIALS—

The only firm having three winning cars in these trials.

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FROCKS·FRILLS & FURBELOWS

By MRS. JACK MAY

One particularly admirable hint has reached me, and, although it is a trifle in advance of the moment, I am loth to pass it over, in fear that the stress of other things will cause me to forget it altogether. This is the latest recognised dress for Scotland, adventured in the first instance by a few leading intrepid spirits, comprising a short *trotteuse* skirt of Scotch tweed, in some pretty heather mixture, and knitted golf coat, expressly made to correspond, this attire completed by a stitched hat of the frieze with smart feather mount. Several of our leading shops are laying themselves out to meet this knitted coat demand, the final completion of which is provided in a tailor-built shirt, such as Shoolbred's supply in their men's department to such complete satisfaction.

A Delightful River Frock

It is made in pale pink zephyr, trimmed with crochet fringe and completed with turn-over collar and cuffs of embroidered muslin. The white linen hat is wreathed with pink *mousseline* roses

(Drawn by Dorothy Millar)

Madame Robert, 25, Dover Street

To the making of hats many minds are called, but only the few really stand at the covetable peak of successful achievement. Now, this is just where Mme. Robert comes in, for she is consistently good, since to a fine technical knowledge of the work she has taken up she brings an intuitive sense and a personal experience of what is best pleasing in the sight of the really well-dressed woman, as differentiated from the woman who dresses to startle rather than actually to please.

With a leading *penchant* for sailor hats, Mme. Robert wends a triumphal progress through all the most artistic vogues. Two eminently desirable efforts are pictured, the one a light lace affair, with shady brim wreathed with flowers, arranged on Charlotte Corday lines, and the other a deep burnt straw sailor, its low crown enclosed within clusters of pink May. Both models are essentially possessions for the moment, the first for garden-party and dressy wear generally, while the size and firmness of the other suggests ideal possibilities for all-round uses, not even excepting motoring. And withal it is the very essence of *chic*.

Another sailor type, that promises to be *the* thing for Cowes, and is an exclusive possession of Mme. Robert, is built of patent leather, black, white, biscuit, etc., the brim lined with a natural straw, which adds immeasurably to the becoming appearance without in the least detracting from the practical value.

The shape, too, is not an absolute round, but spreads a trifle broader at the sides, while for stormy weather Mme. Robert adds a light silk mackintosh curtain, which is slipped over the crown, the lower edge tying closely about the throat, this adjunct, when the hat is worn well forward, forming a complete screen for the hair.

A Ravishing Little River Frock

Together with many others of my kind, I am prepared to vote solid against the tempered Empire waist where washing frocks are concerned. The extra building up necessitated for even this moderate raised waist appearance is not compatible with tub dresses. Space, however, will not permit me to discuss further this protest to-day, but Mrs. Dorothy Millar has illustrated an enchanting example of a pretty washing frock carried out in practical fashion. This may be described as being effected

The Bystander, July 8, 1908

THE

BYSTANDER

ILLUSTRATED

No. 240.—Vol. XIX. Wednesday, July 8, 1908 [Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper]

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TO CITY MEN.

SURBITON (in high and most select part).—For SALE, a modern Freehold RESIDENCE, replete with all conveniences. 11 bed and dressing rooms, 2 baths, octagonal lounge hall, 3 fine reception rooms.

FULL-SIZED PANELLED BILLIARD ROOM,

and excellent domestic offices. Exceptionally good pleasure grounds of nearly 2 acres, with 2 tennis lawns, flower garden, small plantation, etc., all in capital order. Electric light available. Main drainage. Possession.—Details of HAMPTON and SONS, 2 and 3, Cockspur Street, S.W.

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300FT. ABOVE SEA. SOUTH ASPECT.

UNDER A MILE FROM TWO GOLF COURSES.

FOR SALE, or would be LET, Unfurnished, an exceedingly well-built modern and admirably planned RESIDENCE of old-fashioned design.

EVERY MODERN CONVENIENCE.

Lounge hall and 3 reception rooms, 9 bedrooms and bathroom. Stabling with lodge. Well-laid-out attractive grounds of 2 acres. Tennis lawn.—Full particulars of HAMPTON and SONS, 2 and 3, Cockspur Street, S.W.

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ON THE RIVER (a mile of Maidenhead and Taplow stations).—To be SOLD, a charming Freehold RESIDENTIAL PROPERTY, upon which money has been lavishly spent, but which is now

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OFFERED REGARDLESS OF COST.

Picturesque gabled and half-timbered House: 3 delightful reception rooms, lounge and garden halls, 12 bed and dressing rooms, 2 bathrooms, etc. Spacious garage and stabling. Beautiful decorations. Electric light. Ideally laid-out pleasure grounds, with long river frontage.—Illustrated particulars of HAMPTON and SONS, 2 and 3, Cockspur Street, S.W.

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WIMBLEDON (crest of hill, near R.C. Church, few minutes of Common, under mile of stations).—For SALE, one of the choicest modern RESIDENCES of medium size in the neighbourhood. Stands well back from the road in its own beautifully timbered grounds, approached by carriage drive, and contains: lofty hall,

MAGNIFICENT BILLIARD, MUSIC, OR BALLROOM,

(33ft. into bay by 20ft., exclusive of recesses), panelled and floored in oak, 3 other good reception (*all having French casements opening on to terrace with verandah*), bath, 9 or 10 bed and dressing rooms; ground floor offices, including light and airy kitchen. Capital cellarage. Excellent repair. Decorations of a permanent character. All modern conveniences. Electric light, hot-water heating. Up-to-date sanitation. Ornamental stabling of 4 stalls, coach or motor-house, 5 living rooms over, and enclosed yard.

THE BEAUTIFUL GROUNDS

are the feature of this Property, having been most carefully laid out in terraces, intersected by pretty winding walks. Full-sized tennis lawn, another lawn screened by some magnificent specimen trees, and approached from terrace by wide flight of marble steps. Rosery. Rockery. Fully stocked kitchen gardens. Vinery, stove and greenhouses. Ornamental fowl-house, run, and pond with fountain. Grounds in all about 2½ acres. The whole Property has been well maintained in every way.—Price and all particulars of Sole Agents (who can strongly recommend), HAMPTON and SONS, High Street, Wimbledon Common, and 2 and 3, Cockspur Street, S.W.

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AMIDST LOVELY SURROUNDINGS.

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Lounge hall (41ft. long), dining room (29ft. by 22ft.), drawing room and library.

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Excellent bedroom accommodation, bathroom and offices; stabling and lodge. Charming and well-timbered grounds of 7 acres, with tennis and croquet lawns. More land can be had.—Full particulars of HAMPTON and SONS, 2 and 3, Cockspur Street, Pall Mall, S.W., who, from personal knowledge, strongly recommend the property.

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TO BE SOLD, by AUCTION, on October 8 next, "FARMING WOODS," 4½ miles from Weldon and Corby Station, 9 miles from Kettering, an important FREEHOLD RESIDENTIAL, SPORTING, AND HISTORICAL ESTATE, extending to 4,364 acres in a ring fence, including the

picturesque stone-built Mansion, standing 300 ft. above sea level in a deer park of over 200 acres Accommodation: 3 entrance halls, 5 reception rooms, billiard room, 35 bedrooms, 2 bathrooms, and ample offices; the Mansion is replete with every convenience, including electric light; stabling, motor-houses, cottages, workshops, etc.; the agricultural lands are divided into 12 excellent farms, also numerous small holdings, the whole producing an actual and estimated rent roll of over £4,000 per annum; 1,150 acres of woodland; first-rate hunting; good shooting; golf.—Illustrated particulars, plans, and Conditions of Sale, may be had of Messrs. KEKEWICH, SMITH and KAY, Solicitors, 2, Suffolk Lane, Cannon Street, E.C.; Messrs. FISHER, BOLAM and Co., Land Agents, Market Harborough; or of Messrs. KNIGHT, FRANK and RUTLEY, Auctioneers and Surveyors, 9, Conduit Street, W.

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THE ENTIRE VILLAGE OF BUCKLAND.

Actual and estimated rent roll of about £3,500 per annum.

To be SOLD by AUCTION on July 20 next.—Illustrated particulars, views, and plans can be obtained of Messrs. WITHAM, ROSKELL, MUNSTER and WELD, Solicitors, 1, Gray's Inn Square, W.C.; Messrs. SIMMONS and SONS, Auctioneers and Land Agents, Reading, Henley-on-Thames, and Basingstoke; or of Messrs. KNIGHT, FRANK and RUTLEY, Land Agents, 9, Conduit Street, W.

"RIBBLESDALE," DORKING.

A CHARMING RESIDENCE containing 4 reception rooms and 10 bedrooms, together with the excellent stabling and delightful pleasure grounds.

MESSRS. KNIGHT, FRANK and RUTLEY

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FOR THE SUMMER MONTHS.

A WELL-KNOWN MARINE RESIDENCE IN PERFECT ORDER.

BROADSTAIRS, on the brow of the cliffs, with magnificent views.—To be LET, beautifully furnished, for a few months, a fine old HOUSE, recently almost rebuilt and now replete with all modern luxuries. Although so close to the sea, it possesses HEAVILY TIMBERED OLD GROUNDS, with shady lawns and walks. The accommodation comprises fine suite of reception rooms, billiard, and 12 to 14 bedrooms.—Full particulars of KNIGHT, FRANK and RUTLEY, 9, Conduit Street, W.

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HOUSE, containing drawing and dining rooms, good billiard room, and 7 bedrooms; first-rate stabling for 11; old-world gardens, tennis lawns, woodland walks.

ORNAMENTAL LAKE AND TROUT STREAM;

productive kitchen garden; model farmery; 2 lodge entrances and cottages; home farm of 200 acres. Beautiful woodlands, with rhododendron walks, and GROUSE MOORS.

To be SOLD by AUCTION, at the Mart, E.C., on July 24 next. Solicitor, J. D. WHITEHEAD, Esq., Pickering, Yorks.—Auctioneers' Offices, 9, Conduit Street, W.

SOUTH BERKSHIRE.

THE BULMERSHE ESTATE, EARLEY, READING.—A valuable FREEHOLD RESIDENTIAL ESTATE

EXTENDING TO ABOUT 950 ACRES,

including a brick-built House, surrounded by old-world gardens and beautifully timbered park, with

LAKES OF NEARLY 40 ACRES.

The Mansion stands well away from the road, commands extensive views: 4 reception rooms, 19 bed and dressing rooms, bathroom, etc.; stabling for 10 horses. Secondary residence, 2 farms, cottages, etc.

To be SOLD by AUCTION, on July 24. If not sold as a whole will be divided into convenient lots.

Illustrated particulars of Messrs. WITHAM, ROSKELL, MUNSTER and WELD, Solicitors, 1, Gray's Inn Square, W.C.; Messrs. SIMMONS and SONS, Auctioneers and Land Agents, Reading, Henley-on-Thames, and Basingstoke; or of Messrs. KNIGHT, FRANK and RUTLEY, Auctioneers and Land Agents, 9, Conduit Street, W.

SURREY.

In the Beautiful

LEITH HILL DISTRICT.

On the Main London and Portsmouth Line.

A CHOICE FREEHOLD RESIDENTIAL AND SPORTING ESTATE (in a ring fence) of about 954 ACRES. Beautiful Lake.

The Estate is richly timbered, close to a main line station, 28 miles from London, and about 30 from the sea.

The House stands 300ft. above sea level and contains: 8 well-lighted principal bedrooms, 2 dressing rooms, 8 secondary bedrooms, 5 luxuriously fitted bathrooms, large day and night nurseries. The reception rooms are conveniently arranged, and comprise: panelled oak outer and inner halls, large drawing room, boudoir, panelled library, dining room, smoking room; spacious domestic offices; modern system of drainage and heating; electric light installed; excellent stabling for 12 horses, coachman's and groom's rooms; fitted motor garage.

The pleasure grounds are very beautiful, formed out of the old Surrey Forest, richly timbered with valuable specimen trees, rosery, lovely woodland walks, tennis courts; productive walled kitchen garden; 2 entrance lodges; undulating and well-timbered park; 5 capital farms, let as 2 holdings; 2 attractive country residences; 18 model cottages; charming woodlands of 445 acres; good pheasant and wild duck shooting; picturesque lake of 9 acres, with waterfall and boathouse; permanent outgoings, £81.

Illustrated particulars of Messrs. KNIGHT, FRANK and RUTLEY, 9, Conduit Street, W.

FOR THE SUMMER.

CHILTERN HILLS DISTRICT.—The above old-world RESIDENCE and grounds of 8 acres to be LET for 3 months. The House contains: 3 reception rooms, 10 bedrooms, etc.; stabling for 4 horses, etc.—Further particulars of KNIGHT, FRANK and RUTLEY, 9, Conduit Street, W. (F 825)

NEARLY 800FT. ABOVE SEA LEVEL.

PERFECT RESIDENTIAL ESTATE OF 21 ACRES.

BETWEEN TUNBRIDGE WELLS AND THE COAST.

FOR SALE, the above picturesque RESIDENCE in an ideal situation, with South aspect: 4 reception, billiard, and 17 bed and dressing rooms, 2 bathrooms, and usual offices; stabling for 8; tastefully arranged pleasure grounds; Company's water; acetylene gas; close to excellent golf links.—Price and full particulars of Messrs. KNIGHT, FRANK and RUTLEY, 9, Conduit Street, W. (3,924)

TELEGRAMS: "Galleries, London"

KNIGHT, FRANK AND RUTLEY

Offices: 9, CONDUIT STREET, LONDON, W.

TELEPHONES: 1942 Gerrard (National) 497 Mayfair (Post Office)

Telephones: 1505 MAYFAIR. 3645 GERRARD.

MESSRS. WALTON & LEE,

10, MOUNT STREET, GROSVENOR SQUARE, LONDON, W.

Telegraphic Address: "WALTONS, LONDON."

BY ORDER OF TRUSTEES OF THE LATE SIR THOMAS PAINE.

SURREY (in the favourite district of Dorking).—ANNOUNCEMENT of SALE of the exceptionally choice FREEHOLD RESIDENTIAL PROPERTY, known as

"BROOMFIELD,"

situate adjacent to the village of Westcott, and about 1½ miles from the town of Dorking, with its stations on the L.B. and S.C. Ry. and the S.E. and C. Ry., whence London may be reached in about 50 minutes. The Property comprises the above attractive Family Residence, with lodge at entrance, and contains: 4 reception rooms, 11 bed and dressing rooms, bathroom, and convenient domestic offices; stabling for 4 horses and outbuildings; picturesque pleasure grounds and excellent gardens. The Property also includes a comfortable old-fashioned Cottage Residence, known as "Ivy Cottage," a modern laundry-cottage, and 4 other cottages, the whole extending over about 11 acres.

MESSRS. WALTON and LEE

(in conjunction with Messrs. FRANK DAVEY and Co.) will OFFER the above for SALE by AUCTION, at the Mart, E.C., on Tuesday, July 28, 1908, at 2 o'clock precisely, first as a whole, or subsequently in the following convenient Lots (unless previously sold)

Lot 1.—"Broomfield" House and grounds	A.	10	2 2
Lot 2.—Four Cottages and garden		0	1 6
Lot 3.—Laundry-Cottage		0	0 35
Lot 4.—"Ivy Cottage"		0	0 34
Total	A.	11	0 37

Particulars of Messrs. PAINES, BLYTH and HUXTABLE, Solicitors, 14, St. Helen's Place, E.C.; or, together with order to view, of Messrs. FRANK DAVEY and Co., House Agents, etc., Dorking; or of the Auctioneers, Messrs. WALTON and LEE, 10, Mount Street, W.

IN THE WEST RIDING OF YORKS.

NEAR HARROGATE (1½ mile from Birstwith Station; within easy reach of Leeds and other industrial centres).—The compact FREEHOLD, RESIDENTIAL, and AGRICULTURAL ESTATE, "WINSLEY HURST," of upwards of 420 acres, including an exceptionally well-built family Mansion, standing high, on sandy subsoil, and commanding magnificent views; stabling for 10 horses; superb gardens and pleasure grounds; a valuable pastoral holding known as "WINSLEY GRANGE," with a well-positioned residence and farm buildings; 3 well-arranged accommodation holdings, and 5 cottages; capital fishing obtainable in the River Nidd; hunting with 2 packs; close to the moors, with salubrious climate and good social amenities.

MESSRS. WALTON and LEE

Will OFFER the above for SALE by AUCTION, at the George Hotel, Harrogate, on Thursday, August 6, 1908, as a whole, or in two Lots as under (unless previously sold):—

Lot 1.—"Winsley Hurst" and land A. 85 2 17
Lot 2.—Four accommodation farms 334 1 29

Particulars of Messrs. BARBER and BLACKBURN, Solicitors, 29, James Street, Harrogate; J. TINDALE, Esq., Estate Agent, Killinghall, via Leeds; or of the Auctioneers, 10, Mount Street, W.

SURREY HILLS (near Epsom Downs; 6 minutes from station, near pretty village).—Price, £1,850. Capital well-built COUNTRY HOUSE, high, dry, and rural situation, with charming matured grounds of nearly an acre; tennis lawn, walled kitchen garden, greenhouse; 6 bedrooms, bath (h. and c.), 3 reception rooms, lounge hall with fireplace; gas; Company's water; modern drainage near golf.—Inspected and recommended by WALTON and LEE, 10, Mount Street, W. (22,789)

ILLUSTRATED COUNTRY REGISTERS

FREE ON APPLICATION.

HERTFORDSHIRE.

ON THE MIDDLESEX BORDERS, adjacent to the picturesque village of Totteridge, about 2 miles from Totteridge and Mill Hill Stations, whence London is reached in about half an hour. The exceptionally choice FREEHOLD RESIDENTIAL PROPERTY known as "OAK LODGE" occupies a pleasant position amidst absolutely rural environments, and comprises a perfectly appointed house, approached by a carriage drive, and containing: square hall, 3 reception rooms, boudoir, oak-panelled billiard room, conservatory, 12 bed and dressing rooms, bathroom, and convenient offices; excellent stabling, carriage house, motor house, and man's rooms; gardener's house, 2 cottages, and suitable outbuildings; the beautifully timbered grounds include a fine expanse of old-turf croquet, tennis, and other lawns, walled kitchen gardens with glasshouses and park-like paddocks adorned by fine forest and ornamental trees; the whole extends to an area of about 22a. 2r. 28p., and forms one of the most desirable properties of its character within a similar distance of the Metropolis.

MESSRS. WALTON and LEE

Will OFFER the above for SALE by AUCTION, at the Mart, E.C., on Tuesday, July 28, 1908, at 2 o'clock (unless previously sold).—Particulars of Messrs. GOLDING, HARGROVE and GOLDING, 99, Cannon Street, E.C.; and of the Auctioneers, 10, Mount Street, W.

40 MINUTES BY RAIL FROM LONDON.

HERTS, King's Langley (¾ mile from a main line station).—To be SOLD, an exceptionally choice FREEHOLD PROPERTY, charmingly positioned on the slope of a hill, 100 yds. away from the road, and commanding views over undulating and well-wooded country. The House (see above view) contains: large lounge hall, drawing and dining rooms, full-sized billiard room, 7 bed and dressing rooms, 2 attics, bathroom, and excellent offices; stabling, carriage house, and man's rooms; attractive grounds of about 10 acres; gas and water laid on; good sanitation, and soft water supply.—Particulars of the Sole Agents, WALTON and LEE, 10, Mount Street, W. (22,721)

OXFORDSHIRE (on the Thames at Wallingford).—The exceedingly attractive FREEHOLD RESIDENTIAL ESTATE known as "NEWNHAM MANOR," conveniently adjacent to the market town of Wallingford, 1 mile from the station, and 3 miles from Cholsey Junction. It includes a charming old Manorial Residence, electrically lighted, beautifully appointed standing in a magnificently timbered park, and containing: 4 reception rooms, 16 bed and dressing rooms, etc.; first-class stabling; motor garage; charming pleasure grounds and old-established gardens, glasshouses, and model farmstead; 4 capital farms and 17 cottages; golf course on property; ½ mile of frontage to finest reach on Upper Thames, with exclusive boating and fishing; 3 manors.

MESSRS. WALTON and LEE

Will OFFER the above for SALE by AUCTION, at the Mart, E.C., on Tuesday, July 28, 1908, at 2 o'clock precisely, as a whole, or in Lots as under (unless previously sold):

Lot.	a.	r.	p.
1. Newnham Manor and Park	86	1	28
2. Crowmarsh and Lonesome Farms	375	0	25
3 and 4. Accommodation Lands	6	3	14
5. Newnham Farm	224	1	30
6. Blenheim Farm	93	2	16
7, 8, 9. Nine Cottages and Gardens	3	2	20
	790	0	13

—Illustrated particulars of the Auctioneers, 10, Mount Street, W.

GERRARD'S CROSS, BUCKS (20 miles from London, with express train services to and from Paddington and Marylebone, both of which are reached under the half-hour).—The important and unique FREEHOLD RESIDENTIAL ESTATE known as "CHALFONT PARK," situate about half a mile from Gerrard's Cross Station and about 5 miles from Beaconsfield, Uxbridge, and Rickmansworth respectively. The property embraces an area of about 974 acres, practically surrounded by main roads, and extending from the picturesque village of Chalfont St. Peter for a distance of about 2½ miles along the beautiful valley of the Misbourne, with magnificently timbered rising ground on either side. It includes the above palatial mansion house, charmingly positioned in the centre of a stately and self-contained park, fitted and appointed in a most efficient and thorough manner. Also another moderate-sized Residence known as "CHALFONT LODGE," with a suitable area of land, several small holdings, and a number of superb building lots. The climate is notoriously bracing and healthy, the soil or sub-soil is of gravel or of a gravelly nature throughout, and the train service, when developed, will be superior to any within a similar distance of London. Owing to its attractiveness and advantages, the rapid development of the district has already become proverbial, and an opportunity is now afforded to capitalists and others to acquire a property which, while preserving the amenities of the mansion and park, might be made the ideal residential centre for the use of City or West-End business men. If divided into lots provision will be made for the reservation of main road outlets, so that each section may be developed on its own basis.

MESSRS. WALTON and LEE

Will OFFER the above for SALE by AUCTION, at the Mart, E.C., on Tuesday, July 21, 1908, at 2 o'clock precisely, first as a whole, and if not so sold in the following Lots (unless previously Sold, privately):

Lot	a.	r.	p.
1. Chalfont Park and land	149	0	15
2. Hogtrough Wood and meadow land	109	3	23
3. The South Lodge and land	27	0	4
4. Part of Oakend Wood and land	29	1	15
5. Oakend Cottage, meadow and woodland	31	3	27
6. Part of Swan Farm	58	2	37
7. Ditto	58	2	38
8. Ditto and homestead	18	1	6
9. Chalfont Lodge and land	24	3	15
10. Chesham Lane land	36	2	29
11. Ditto	26	3	24
12. Part of "Isle of Wight" Farm	40	1	2
13. Ditto (including homestead)	111	2	28
14. The "Tunnel Firs" Estate	65	2	25
15. "Quarters Wood" Estate	70	1	2
16, The Home Farm (Coldharbour)	76	1	9
17. Part of Nockhill Wood and land	20	1	22
18. Two cottages (Chalfont St. Peter)	0	3	36
19, Land at Ditto	17	2	36

Particulars and Conditions of Sale (price, 2s. 6d. each) may be had of Messrs. DRAKE, SON and PARTON, Solicitors, 24, Rood Lane, Fenchurch Street, E.C.; Messrs. W. and F. EVES, Land Agents, 54, High Street, Uxbridge; or of the Auctioneers, 10, Mount Street, London, W.

MESSRS. WALTON and LEE publish two large illustrated REGISTERS, containing a selection of the best RESIDENTIAL ESTATES, Country Residences, Shootings, Hunting Boxes, Fishings, etc., for SALE or to be LET, Furnished or Unfurnished, in all parts of the United Kingdom. The best and most reliable published. On receipt of a memorandum indicating the class of property required, Messrs. WALTON and LEE will return a specially marked list, showing at a glance descriptions of those places answering the requirements of the applicant.—Offices, 10, Mount St., London, W.

Telegrams: "Everything, London" **HARRODS (LTD.)** Telephone: 1971 (30 lines) Kensington

ESTATE AGENTS **BROMPTON ROAD, S.W.** **AUCTIONEERS**

REDHILL AND HORLEY (between).—In a district rapidly increasing in value and amidst beautiful surroundings, excellent small RESIDENTIAL ESTATE of 34 acres, offering a FINE SITE FOR A COUNTRY HOUSE AND GROUNDS; picturesque old farmhouse at present let; for SALE.—Apply to HARRODS Ltd.), as above.

20 ACRES, HOUSE, STABLING, ETC.

£1,500.—**KENT.**—To be SOLD, an exceedingly choice FREEHOLD PLEASURE or POULTRY FARM, extending to about 20 acres (mostly grass); well-built and attractive Residence: 3 reception, 6 bedrooms. Also 4-roomed Bungalow; stabling and outbuildings, pretty gardens in grounds, lawns, rose garden, orchard.—Strongly recommended by the Agents, HARRODS (Ltd.), as above.

WARWICK (in a beautiful district).—To be LET for August and September, a charming old-fashioned RESIDENCE in shady gardens: 8 bed, bath, 3 reception rooms; boating and fishing in Avon; 2 tennis courts, etc.; indoor and outdoor servants, 2 horses, carriages, etc., left.—Owner's Agents, HARRODS (LTD.), as above. (481)

ALMOST ADJOINING GOLF LINKS.

SURREY (Byfleet).—To be SOLD, the above exceptionally well-built and attractive RESIDENCE, with pretty garden and grounds, well arranged, with lounge hall, 3 reception, 6 bedrooms, bathroom, and good domestic offices; beautiful pine wooded country, gravel soil; 10 min. of station, and 22 miles of London. Price, £2,500.—Full particulars of Owners' Agents, HARRODS (Ltd.), as above.

AT A REDUCED FIGURE.

TORQUAY.—To be SOLD, an exceedingly choice FREEHOLD PROPERTY, standing in pretty grounds of 1½ acres. It contains: good entrance hall, 3 reception rooms, 10 bed and dressing rooms, bathroom; stabling for 3 horses; greenhouse, etc.—Full particulars of the Agents, HARRODS (Ltd.), as above. (S 7,682)

CLIFTONVILLE (in the best part of, with good sea views).—To be LET, Unfurnished, a well-placed, conveniently arranged RESIDENCE, containing: 3 reception rooms, 7 bedrooms, bathroom, etc.; grounds of ¾ acre; gas and water laid on; main drainage. Rent, £110.—Agents, HARRODS (Ltd.), as above. (U 7,708)

REPLICA OF A TUDOR MANOR HOUSE.

ONE HOUR SOUTH OF LONDON.—To be SOLD, the above charming RESIDENCE in the Tudor style, standing in prettily laid-out grounds of 8 acres, approached by long carriage drive with lodge: lounge and inner hall, 4 reception, 10 bed and dressing rooms, bathroom, etc.; stabling for 4; electric light.—Owner's Agents, HARRODS (Ltd.), as above. (U 7,411)

350 ACRES. GEORGIAN HOUSE.

KENT.—To be SOLD, an exceedingly choice PROPERTY, comprising an attractive Georgian RESIDENCE, with 9 bed and dressing rooms, bathroom, 3 reception rooms; pretty grounds; tennis lawn, etc.; good stabling; farmery; several cottages and 350 acres of good land.—Full particulars of the Agents, HARRODS (Ltd.), as above.

CHISWICK.—To be SOLD, an exceptionally attractive RESIDENCE, in the cottage style, most conveniently arranged, and well fitted up throughout. It contains: lounge hall, 2 good reception rooms, 5 bedrooms, bathroom, 3 w.c.'s; full-sized tennis lawn; gas and water laid on.—Inspected and strongly recommended by the Agents, HARRODS (Ltd.), as above. (S 7,711)

ASHDOWN FOREST DISTRICT.

£1,250 FOR THIS CHARMING FREEHOLD COTTAGE RESIDENCE, standing in exceedingly pretty old grounds of about 2 acres, with lawns, flower garden, orchard, kitchen garden, and paddock. The House, which is in perfect order, contains: porch entrance, 3 reception, 5 bedrooms, large smoking lounge, workshop, and good offices; within a few miles of the noted Ashdown Forest Golf Links, commanding lovely views.—Inspected and strongly recommended by the Agents, HARRODS (Ltd.), as above. (7,563)

PRICE £2,650. OPEN TO OFFER.

SURREY HILLS (40 minutes of London).—To be SOLD, at a low figure, an attractive RESIDENCE, standing very high, with good views: lounge hall, 3 reception, 7 bedrooms, bathroom; stabling; pretty grounds of 1½ acre.—Inspected and thoroughly recommended by Agents, HARRODS (Ltd.), as above. (S 5,526)

IRELAND (Kingstown).—An exceedingly choice old-fashioned RESIDENCE, in a pretty part: lounge hall, 3 reception, 8 bedrooms, 2 bathrooms, etc.; stabling for 3; cottage; pretty grounds, 10 or 30 acres; to be SOLD or LET, Unfurnished.—Agents, HARRODS (Ltd.), as above. (U 7,408)

GENUINE OLD-FASHIONED COTTAGE RESIDENCE.

KENT.—To be SOLD, the above charming old-fashioned COTTAGE RESIDENCE, about 250 years old, with *fine old oak beams*, hall, dining room, drawing room, 5 bedrooms, bathroom, lounge; stabling for 4 horses; pretty grounds, and land 17 acres. Really a unique little property.—Recommended by the Owner's Agents, HARRODS (Ltd.), as above. (S 7727)

SURREY (15 miles of London).—To be SOLD, or LET, Unfurnished. well-built and conveniently arranged HOUSE: 3 good reception, 7 bedrooms, bath, good gardens, and grounds. Price, Freehold, £2,000. — Owner's Agents, HARRODS (Ltd.), as above.

SOMERSET (Minehead).—To be SOLD, beautifully placed RESIDENCE, with pretty grounds of 1½ acres, carriage drive, lodge: hall, 4 reception, 12 bed and dressing rooms, bathroom; good stabling; electric light; excellent hunting. Price, £3,500.—Agents, HARRODS (Ltd.), as above. (S 7,383)

THE BEAU IDEAL.

RENT £325.

HINDHEAD DISTRICT (on high ground, sandy soil, sheltered South aspect).—The above genuine ELIZABETHAN MANOR HOUSE, amid grand old-world grounds and timber: 14 bed, oak-panelled hall, 3 or 4 reception; electric light; stabling; motor-house; in all 12 acres. Rent, only £325.—Strongly recommended by Owner's Agents, HARRODS (LTD.), as above.

7 ACRES, 8 BED AND DRESSING ROOMS, 3 RECEPTION, STABLING.

HANTS (1 hour express train of Waterloo).—To be SOLD an exceptionally attractive country RESIDENCE, 1 mile of station, well away from main road and motor dust. Approached by 2 carriage drives, lovely, well-timbered grounds of nearly 7 acres, which are a special feature; tennis and other lawns, rose walk and pergola, kitchen garden, orchard, meadows, pretty stream.—Inspected and strongly recommended by Owner's Agents, HARRODS (Ltd.), as above. (S 7,738)

NORTH WALES COAST (in the very favourite district of Colwyn Bay, near the station and the sea).—Handsome modern FREEHOLD RESIDENCE: 14 bedrooms, bath, 4 reception rooms, capital garden of about an acre. For SALE, price £3,500, or will be offered by AUCTION on July 28 next. Solicitors, Messrs. COLLINS and COLLINS, 37, King William Street, E.C.—Agents, HARRODS (Ltd.), as above.

ON ONE OF THE PRETTIEST REACHES OF THE RIVER THAMES

VIEW FROM THE HOUSE.

TO BE SOLD, an exceedingly choice riverside RESIDENCE, with pretty lawn running down to the river. It contains: lounge hall, 3 good reception rooms, billiard room, 10 bed and dressing rooms, bathroom; good stabling; tennis lawn; gas and water laid on.—Strongly recommended by the Sole Agents, HARRODS (Ltd.), as above. (S 7,689)

KINGSTON-HILL (Coombe Warren). — In a delightful position on the high ground, off main road, with fine open views, to be LET (or Lease would be SOLD), exceptionally well-built and comfortable HOUSE: 9 bed, bath, 3 good reception, and billiard; all in excellent repair and decoration; stabling 3, coach and motor-house, 3 living rooms; charming garden arranged in terraces, very fully stocked and productive, vinery, greenhouse, etc. Rent, £200 per annum.—Inspected and recommended by Messrs. HARRODS (Ltd.), as above.

A COUNTRY HOUSE WITHIN 20-30 MINUTES MOTOR OF WEST END. NO TRAM LINES.

GRAVEL SOIL, 600FT. UP, FINE VIEWS.

CHILTERN HILLS (amidst the prettiest scenery near London, with excellent service on G.C.R.).

"THE CHILTERNS, GT. MISSENDEN.—Handsome HOUSE: 6 bed, bath, good hall, full-sized billiard and three reception rooms; conservatory; acetylene gas; tennis lawn; fine rhododendrons, kitchen garden, and orchard. (Lot 1).

"TYSELEY," GT. MISSENDEN (with possession Christmas, 1909).—6 bed, bath, 3 reception rooms, capital garden. (Lot 2.)

"THE HOMESTEAD," GT. MISSENDEN (let on Lease at £70). 4 bed, bath, 3 reception rooms; pretty garden. (Lot 3.)

To be SOLD by AUCTION by Messrs. HARRODS (Ltd.), on July 28 next.—Details of Messrs. THREWALL and SON, Solicitors, 34, Gt. James Street, Bedford Row, W.C., and of the Auctioneers, Brompton Road, S.W.

8 ACRES, 3 RECEPTION, 11 BED AND DRESSING, STABLING FOR 8, COTTAGE, HUNTING (4 PACKS). RENT £120.

LEICESTERSHIRE.—An exceptionally attractive COUNTRY MANSION to be LET, Unfurnished. High, bracing situation; extensive views; easy reach of station.—Agents, HARRODS (LTD.) as above.

Telephones: VICTORIA, 2560 & 2561

Mr. F. J. RONALD,

Telegrams: "DECIDABLE, LONDON.

AUCTIONEER and ESTATE AGENT,

72, VICTORIA STREET, LONDON, S.W.

SURVEYOR, VALUER.

SWITZERLAND.
IN VIEW OF THE MOUNTAINS OF THE BERNESE OBERLAND.

THIS DELIGHTFUL and elegantly Furnished VILLA, with châlet, seated in beautifully cultivated gardens on the borders of Lake Thune, to be LET for the Summer months.

RECEPTION ROOMS,	7 BEST BEDROOMS,
COVERED VERANDAHS,	5 SERVANTS' ROOMS,
CHALET,	BATHROOM, BATHING-HOUSE.

The lovely grounds include tennis lawn, flower and kitchen gardens, avenues, fountains, etc.; 5 minutes' walk from the town, 10 minutes from railway station. Rent only £220 for the season.
Apply, F. J. RONALD, 72, Victoria Street, S.W. (W 3,020)

CELEBRATED NAIRN GOLF LINKS.
OVERLOOKING MORAY FIRTH.
SCOTLAND, IN THE DISTRICT OF NAIRN.
ATTRACTIVE RESIDENCE, occupying charming position
IN VIEW OF BEN NEVIS,
To be LET.
ONLY £130 (FURNISHED) FOR A YEAR.
Standing in 7 acres of grounds. Approached by a carriage drive.
Contains: square hall, 3 reception rooms, 8 bedrooms, servants' rooms, bathroom, complete domestic offices. Stabling for 2 horses.
F. J. RONALD, 72, Victoria Street, S.W. (N 2,503)

20 ACRES (MORE OR LESS).
BILLIARD ROOM.

HERTS (within 1¼ miles of station, and ½ hour by fast train to Town).—To be LET, Furnished, or SOLD, the above half-timbered RESIDENCE, of pleasing elevation, approached by drive with lodge at entrance, and standing in well-timbered grounds of nearly 20 acres: dining room, drawing room, billiard room, study, usual domestic offices, including housekeeper's room. On the upper floor are 14 bed and dressing rooms, 2 lavatories, 2 w.c.'s.; stabling consists of 5 stalls, 2 loose boxes, 3 coachhouses, man's room with hay loft, granary, and 4 living rooms over. The gardens include 3 tennis or croquet lawns, conservatory, greenhouse, vinery, forcing house, etc.; electric installation throughout.
Apply, F. J. RONALD, 72, Victoria Street, S.W. (U 1,194, E 1,305)

HENLEY (1 mile of), with river frontage, this beautifully situated HOUSE, standing well above the river: 6 bedrooms (3 large), 3 reception rooms, and lounge hall, bath, etc.; artistically furnished throughout; use of punt.
For terms, apply F. J. RONALD, 72, Victoria Street, S.W.

IN THE PRETTY BYFLEET DISTRICT.
TO BE LET FOR THE SUMMER.
SURREY (within 5 minutes of a railway station).—A gentleman's extremely well Furnished RESIDENCE, standing in beautiful grounds, with tennis and croquet lawns, rose pergola, kitchen garden, etc.; 10 minutes' walk of 3 golf links.

LARGE LOUNGE HALL,	6 BEDROOMS,
DINING ROOM,	BATHROOM
DRAWING ROOM,	KITCHEN AND OFFICES.

DETACHED MOTOR-HOUSE.
Rent asked, 8 gns. per week.
F. J. RONALD, 72, Victoria Street, S.W. (S 678)

HIGH ON THE CHILTERN HILLS.
EASY DISTANCE OF THE HUNTERCOMBE GOLF LINKS.
TO BE LET, Unfurnished, on Lease, a well-known COUNTY SEAT, beautifully situated in South Oxon, overlooking a grand old deer park, and the Thames Valley.
Library, drawing room, dining room, billiard room, conservatory, some 19 bed and dressing rooms, bathrooms, ample servants' quarters, modern sanitation; acetylene plant; beautiful grounds and gardens, with vineries, etc., and about 35 acres of grassland; good stabling; 2 lodges, 2 cottages.
F. J. RONALD, 72, Victoria Street, S.W. (U 1,232)

WITHIN 40 MINUTES OF TOWN.—To be LET, Furnished, this charming ISLAND HOME, with secluded grounds of 1 acre, including tennis lawn and rose garden with fountain. Contains: 2 reception rooms, 6 bedrooms, bathroom (h. and c.); electric light throughout; telephone; Company's water.
F. J. RONALD, 72, Victoria Street, S.W. (O 324)

855FT. ABOVE SEA LEVEL.

SURREY (only 40 minutes from Town).—To be SOLD, this attractive RESIDENCE, having unsurpassed views of surrounding country: carriage drive, 3 reception rooms, usual offices, above 8 bedrooms, bathroom, etc.; well-matured grounds, 2 tennis lawns, shrubberies, rose, fruit, and kitchen gardens, paddock, in all 4 acres; stabling for 3 horses, coach-house, and garage with rooms; telephone and main water; close to golf and old Surrey Hounds.
Price and further particulars from F. J. RONALD, 72, Victoria Street, S.W. (U 1,233)

NEAR THE SUNNINGDALE GOLF COURSE.

TO BE LET OR SOLD, attractive RESIDENCE, standing 300ft. above sea level. Approached by a carriage drive, ½ mile in length, with lodge at entrance, and standing in park-like grounds of 200 acres. Accommodation comprises: lounge hall, 4 reception, billiard room, usual domestic offices, including housekeeper's room, servants' hall, and butler's bedroom; above are 19 bed and dressing rooms, bathroom, etc.; stabling for 5 horses, coach-house, and rooms for married man; excellent farmhouse and outbuildings. Rent on Lease for the House and about 12 acres, £350 per annum; or price, Freehold, for House and about 70 acres, £17,500; or to include House, farm, and 200 acres, £30,000.
F. J. RONALD, 72, Victoria Street, S.W. (U 1,122)

WITHIN 40 MINUTES OF TOWN.

TO BE SOLD, the above attractive RESIDENCE, built in half timber and rough cast, situate in high position well back from the road, standing in grounds of 1½ acres. Accommodation: lounge hall (12ft. by 21ft.), dining room (21ft. by 14ft. 6in.), and bay (13ft. 6in. by 11ft. 6in. extra), drawing room (24ft. by 15ft. 6in.), billiard room (22ft. 6in. by 17ft.), library (15ft. by 13ft.), morning room, usual offices, including butler's pantry. Approached by the principal and secondary staircases are 7 bed and dressing rooms, bathroom, 2 long attics, boxroom. The grounds of 1½ acres include 2 tennis lawns, kitchen garden, etc. Golf within easy distance. Main water and gas supply. Price, Freehold, £3,800.
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IN THE FAVOURITE DISTRICT OF CHALFONT ST. GILES.
38 MINUTES FROM MARYLEBONE.
400FT. ABOVE SEA LEVEL ON GRAVEL SOIL.
Sound Modern HOUSE, built in the old-fashioned style, with its
GENUINE OLD OAK PANELLING,
quaint fireplaces, and Dutch blue tiles, to be SOLD, FREEHOLD: 5 bedrooms (room for 2 more), square hall, 2 reception rooms, bathroom (h. and c.); beautiful grounds of 4 acres, including rose garden (600 rose trees), kitchen garden, orchard, etc.; golf links near. Price, only £2,450.
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SURREY AND SUSSEX BORDERS.
300FT. ABOVE SEA LEVEL. BEAUTIFUL SITUATION.

TO BE SOLD, a medium-sized RESIDENTIAL ESTATE of over 300 acres, with an attractive RESIDENCE, beautifully fitted, and in perfect order: large hall, 4 reception, billiard, and 18 bed and dressing rooms, 3 bathrooms, and complete offices; excellent stabling for 14 horses; attractive pleasure grounds, farmery, cottage, and 2 lodges.—Box K 3,910, THE BYSTANDER, Tallis Street, E.C.

£3,250 WILL PURCHASE a charming FREEHOLD PROPERTY, situate on high ground, commanding extensive and lovely views of the Surrey Hills. It is 2 miles of a station, whence London can be reached in an hour: 2 reception, 8 bedrooms, and usual domestic offices; stabling and cottage; matured garden, orchards, and pasture land, in all about 50 acres.—Apply Box K 3,912, THE BYSTANDER, Tallis Street, E.C.

FOR THE SUMMER.

BEAUTIFUL OLD GROUNDS.—The above old-fashioned RESIDENCE to be LET, well furnished. Although possessing exceptional facilities to a business man (half an hour from town), it is absolutely in the country. Accommodation: 4 reception rooms, 11 bedrooms, bathroom, etc.; 10 acres heavily timbered old grounds. — Box KF 757, THE BYSTANDER, Tallis Street, E.C.

HAMPSTEAD. — Superior detached family RESIDENCE, comprising: 9 bedrooms, dressing room, 2 bathrooms, 3 reception rooms, billiard room, large hall, kitchen and usual offices. Long Lease at moderate Ground Rent. — Box KF 8,007, THE BYSTANDER, Tallis Street, E.C.

40 MINUTES FROM LONDON, occupying a beautiful position in lovely country, and surrounded by fields and orchards. To be LET or SOLD, the above picturesque old FARM-HOUSE, approached by a private road, and containing: old oak-beamed hall, 3 reception rooms, and usual domestic offices, including housekeeper's room, 8 bedrooms, dressing room, bathroom, etc.; stabling for 4, double coach-house, with good men's rooms over; the grounds extend to about 1 acre, but more could be rented or purchased; acetylene gas.—Apply, Box K 3,939, THE BYSTANDER, Tallis Street, E.C.

SHOOTING, WITH FURNISHED MANSION.

ON THE BORDERS OF HANTS AND SUSSEX (600ft. above sea level).—2,900 acres of first-class SHOOTING (900 wood); average bag, 1,100 pheasants (without rearing) besides other game. A comfortably Furnished MANSION of fine appearance: 5 reception, billiard and gun-rooms, 23 bed and dressing rooms; electric light throughout; lovely grounds; well-stocked gardens; stabling; large motor garage; pure and plentiful water supply; modern sanitation; easy distance of main line station (L. and S.W.); gamekeepers and food bill paid up to commencement of tenancy; gardener's wages paid by landlord; garden produce free. Inclusive Rent, £750 for 6 months from September 1.—To treat and to view, apply HALL, PAIN and GOLDSMITH, Land Agents, Petersfield.

WORCESTERSHIRE.—To be SOLD, by AUCTION, by

E. G. RIGHTON and SON,

On Monday, July 13, 1908, at the "King's Head" Hotel, Evesham, at 4 for 5 o'clock in the afternoon, and subject to conditions, a valuable FREEHOLD FAMILY RESIDENCE called "THE LODGE," with beautifully timbered, park-like grounds, 17a. or. 27p. or thereabouts, situated on the outskirts of the town of Evesham. An old-fashioned Family Residence, beautifully private, standing on high ground (about 208ft. above sea level), with gravel subsoil and Southern aspect, having lovely views of the Bredon, Cotswold, and Malvern Hills and the grand Vale of Evesham. It is surrounded by tastefully laid-out gardens, lawns, and park-like grounds studded with fine, well-matured trees; approached by a long carriage drive with lodge entrance, and screened from the back road by a belt of fine trees and shrubs, and from the main road by a plantation of 42 yards average width of fully developed trees and shrubs, thereby entirely sheltering the House and grounds from motors and motor dust and keeping them exceedingly private. The outbuildings comprise: stabling for 6 horses, double coach-houses, harness room, and covered washing bay with loft over, cow pens, large covered shed, potting shed and tool house with loft over; the pasture field, called the Lawn, is studded with fine, well-matured trees, which give it a park-like appearance, and comprises, with the gardens, lawns, shrubberies, and premises, an acreage of 17a. or. 27p., all in a ring fence, and forming a very desirable Residential Property. Possession can be had at Michaelmas, 1908.—For further particulars and cards to view, apply Messrs. BYRCH, COX and SON, Solicitors, Evesham; or the Auctioneers, Evesham, Alcester, and Pershore. (6,176)

PORTLAND PLACE.—An attractive Family HOUSE for SALE in one of the best positions. It is in perfect order throughout, and is decorated with great taste; an incomer could take possession at once. It contains: 3 ground-floor reception rooms, drawing room, boudoir, 11 bedrooms, 2 bathrooms.—Apply Box K 7,981, THE BYSTANDER, Tallis Street, E.C.

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FURNISHED RECTORY TO LET.

Ample Stabling can be arranged.

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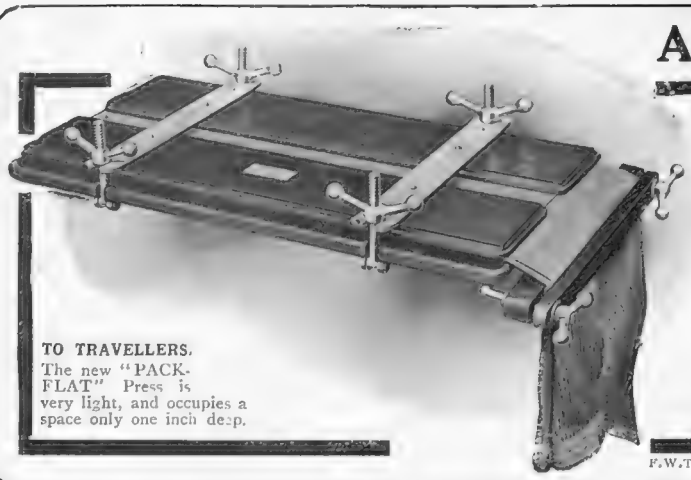
ASHLEY WOOD ESTATE, Walton-on-Thames.—One or two HOUSES of above character are now available on this picturesque Estate, on which only similarly designed houses are being erected; 5 to 6 bedrooms, large dining and drawing rooms, living hall, bathroom, etc.; good kitchen offices; all conveniently and artistically arranged; large and well-laid-out gardens; gravel soil; electric light; 5 minutes from station, good train service. Freehold, £1,100-£1,400. Easy terms, requiring no immediate capital, arranged if required. Houses erected to suit purchasers on same terms.—Apply personally, or write for full particulars, to F. N. RECKITT, Crossway, Hersham Road, Walton-on-Thames.

WARWICKSHIRE.—For the Summer months, charming COUNTRY HOUSE to be LET, Furnished. Rent, 12 gns.: 3 reception, 10 bedrooms, bathroom; stabling; pretty pleasure grounds; high and healthy situation.—Apply to F. L. MERCER, Estate Agent, Leamington.

TO BE SOLD, OR LET, FURNISHED, good YACHTING RESIDENCE at Sea View, Isle of Wight. Detached, standing in an acre of garden, within easy distance of seashore and golf links, with fine view of Solent: 3 reception rooms, kitchen, with usual offices, and pantry; small stable and coach-house; 8 bedrooms and 2 dressing rooms.—Apply, WOODNUTT and CO., St. Helens, Isle of Wight.



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To know where to get smart clothes is one thing.
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MONDAY, TUESDAY, and WEDNESDAY,

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LEOPOLD Ltd

65-7, REGENT STREET, W.,

Have pleasure in announcing that their new Jewel House is now open for inspection, which is freely and cordially invited. Leopold, Ltd., are convinced that they can satisfy the most fastidious taste. All that is elegant and chaste in Jewellery, Gold, Silver, Glass and Leather wares, can be seen at these premises, which in themselves are an artistic achievement well worthy of a visit.

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92, NEW BOND ST., LONDON, W.

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Patronised by Royalty and Medical Profession.

NEW STRAPPING MUSCLE TREATMENT with the Ganesh Eastern Oil absolutely removes lines, and fills out hollows by bracing the relaxed muscles and feeding the tissues. The eyelids can be treated and lines removed from the lids, making them white and firm; even the eyesight is made stronger.

ANTISEPTIC ELECTROLYSIS, as done by Mrs. Adair, is safe and almost painless. Superfluous hair, moles, warts, red veins, etc., are removed without leaving any mark or scar.

GANESH EASTERN MUSCLE DEVELOPING OIL is the best skin food and muscle producer in the world, will of itself remove lines, strengthen and give back life to the skin. **30/6, 21/6, 10/6, 5/6.**

GANESH DIABLE SKIN TONIC tones, strengthens and whitens the skin, closes the pores; is a splendid wash for the eyes. No one should be without this face tonic. **21/6, 10/6, 7/6, 5/6.**

GANESH EASTERN CREAM keeps the skin free from chaps, making it soft and smooth. Made up to suit all skins, **10/6, 6/6, 3/6.**

PATENT GANESH CHIN STRAP removes double chins, restores lost contours, takes away line running from nose to chin, **21/6** and **25/6.**

PATENT GANESH FOREHEAD STRAP removes lines from forehead and corners of eyes, is good for neuralgia, **25/6.**

Send for Lecture, "How to Retain and Restore the Youthful Beauty of Face and Form," *6d.*; also for Corset Catalogue.

MADAME CELESTINE

Beauty Specialist.

Deep lines and wrinkles, so often the result of trouble, worry, or ill-health, can be easily removed and the bloom of youth renewed by the famous Celestine treatment, which is as simple and harmless as it is inexpensive and efficacious.

Madame Celestine may be consulted free, at 35, Old Bond Street, by appointment from 10 to 6, or ladies can be waited upon at home.

FACE MASSAGE, MANICURE, CHIROPODY

(*New American Methods*)

by an experienced staff of assistants at strictly moderate prices.

CELESTINE SKIN FOOD,

2/6 & 4/6 per jar,

softens and nourishes the skin, imparting to it a natural and peach-like bloom. Write to-day, enclosing 2/6 for sample, and put it to the test.

CELESTINE, 35, OLD BOND ST., LONDON, W.

in the very palest pink zephyr, trimmed white crochet fringe, and completed by turn-over collar and cuffs of embroidered muslin, inset with scrolls of lace, the hat of pure white linen being wreathed with soft pink *mousseline* roses.

Paquin's Sale

Everything comes to the woman who waits, not even excepting a Paquin gown. And it pays, oh! very well indeed, to buy even a soiled garment here, for as things of great and exclusive beauty they are joys for ever. As a matter of fact, however, the sale goods now on offer are exceptionally fresh, particularly the tailor-mades, an assortment including several *chef d'œuvres* of style and character not likely to filter down to the ordinary public for another year or more. One recalls a canary-yellow cloth of admirable *genre*, also a Bordeaux red, worked with dull green *soutache*. Among the afternoon and reception toilettes, the eye should be kept open for some *chic* printed *tussore* models that are perfectly charming, also some *foulards* bearing large scroll designs. A number of these afternoon dresses, in satin *charmeuse* and cloth, in many instances relieved by beautiful hand embroidery, *soutache*, etc., all bearing the unmistakable *cachet* of Paquin, starting at eight guineas.

Two Charming Summer Hats for the River and the Garden Party

The hat at the top is a light lace Charlotte Corday, whose shady brim is wreathed with flowers. The one beneath is a smart deep burn straw sailor, with the low crown decorated with clusters of pink may

(Sketched at Madame Robert's by Dorothy Millar)

The Cyclax Company, 58, South Molton Street

It is regrettable that professional etiquette forbids the mention of many illustrious names whose owners owe a large measure of their social success to the Cyclax treatment. In talking to Madame recently, I had again forcibly borne home the truth of this conviction. The home cure for wrinkles is guaranteed, provided women will take time and trouble; while there is yet to be encountered the double-chin or the thin, scraggy neck that will not yield in the first instance to the Cyclax Chin Strap. As to the skin food, it goes literally to the root of the matter, and rebuilds tissues, weakened by age, illness, or worries.

Nor can the fact be too constantly reiterated that Madame gives free interviews by appointment on Tuesday and Thursday afternoons, during which, it may be confidently said, she dispenses advice that would be well worth paying many guineas to procure.

Among other things, chiefly through a system of diet Madame prescribes, there is a sure cure for uric acid troubles, while acne never fails to succumb before the special treatment accorded that tiresome and common ill. Men are especially appreciative on this latter score, some particularly hard cases having gone the round of influential circles without success, but they have found a cure in the methods prescribed at 58, South Molton Street.

THE MENU

AN IDEAL DINNER FOR SIX

* Asparagus Soup
* Little Lobster Moulds
* Lamb Cutlets à la Parmesan. New Potatoes
Spring Chickens (Roast). French Salad
* Iced Strawberry Compote
Meringues
* Anchovy Canapés

Asparagus Soup

Boil a good-sized bunch of asparagus for twenty-five minutes. Drain and take out carefully. Cut off the green ends to one inch lengths and put into the tureen. Work together one tablespoonful of butter and 2oz. of flour, adding salt, pepper, and cayenne; rub this into a paste. Add one cup of boiling water, and stir well till smooth. Now add one quart of milk, the yolks of two eggs, and the rest of the asparagus pounded and rubbed through a sieve. Strain till clear from one saucepan to another. Let it thicken, and serve.

Little Lobster Moulds

Rub the yolks of four hard-boiled eggs through a sieve, season with salt, pepper, and cayenne, and add by degrees four tablespoonfuls of salad oil. When a perfectly smooth paste is formed, pour in a teaspoonful of tarragon vinegar, a teaspoonful of malt vinegar, a gill of cool liquid aspic jelly, and a gill of cream. Have ready some of the best parts of a lobster coarsely chopped, add it to the mixture, and fill some small china moulds which have been lined with aspic jelly; pour a little cool aspic over the contents of each, and put them in a cool place or on ice till required. Turn out carefully, and garnish them with a little finely shredded lettuce and cucumber.

Lamb Cutlets à la Parmesan

Trim and shape some neck of lamb cutlets. Mix equal quantities of grated Parmesan cheese and fine bread-crumbs. Dip the cutlets into a good rich brown sauce, then into the bread-crumbs and Parmesan, then into beaten yolk of egg, into which a little salt and very finely chopped parsley and chives have been mixed, and next dip them a second time into the bread and Parmesan. Afterwards fry them, and serve them in a crown with spaghetti in the middle, pour tomato sauce over, and sprinkle with Parmesan cheese.

Iced Strawberry Compote

Arrange some large picked strawberries in a compote dish, put a pint of marsala and one gill of syrup in a pot in ice. When the wine is frozen to icicles, pour it over the strawberries and serve.

Anchovy Canapés

Cut some slices of crumb of bread a quarter of an inch thick, cut these in pieces 2½in. long, 1½in. wide, and fry them in clarified butter till of a nice golden colour; when cold, spread these slices with anchovy butter. Steep some anchovies in cold water, drain, open, and trim them. Place four fillets of anchovies on each piece of bread, leaving three small places between the fillets; fill the first space with chopped hard-boiled white of egg, the middle space with chopped parsley, and the third with chopped hard-boiled yolk of egg, rubbed through the sieve.

Emilia.

GRANT RICHARDS

THE PERFECT GARDEN

I have just published The Perfect Garden—How to Keep it Beautiful and Fruitful, by Walter P. Wright. It is a book of immense value to all who have a garden. Written by an expert—its author is Horticultural Superintendent under the Kent County Council—and he tells us how to manage our gardens economically, and all about the culture of all the principal Flowers, Fruits and Vegetables. There are six illustrations in colour reproduced from water-colour originals, and twenty-four illustrations in black-and-white, together with nineteen plans showing how to lay out your garden to the best advantage. Its price is 6s. net; any bookseller will have it to-day, or I shall be glad to send you an 8pp. coloured prospectus.

JULY NOVELS

July is the month when one feels little inclined for any reading save novels. Here are four you should not fail to read: (i) Captain Margaret, by John Masefield, "a fine stirring romance of the sea"—The Daily News; (ii) Love's Shadow, by Ada Leverson, "A bright and observant comedy"—The Morning Post; (iii) The Heart Line, by Gellett Burgess, which exposes the frauds of palmistry; and (iv) The Cliff End, E. C. Booth's famous novel, now in its 3rd edition. 6s. GRANT RICHARDS, 7, Carlton Street, London, S.W.

P.S.—Have you read John Galsworthy's A Commentary? 3s. 6d. "He describes the things he sees with consummate power."—The Daily Telegraph.

Benger's Food soothes and invigorates—ensures tranquil days and restful nights.

How to prepare it—

1.—Mix slowly into a smooth paste one tablespoonful of the Food with four tablespoonfuls of cold milk.

2.—Add gradually, as you stir, a breakfast-cupful of boiling milk or milk and water.

3.—Set aside for 15 minutes.
At this point Benger's Food digests as it cools. The longer it stands the further the process of digestion is carried.

4.—Pour into a saucepan and slowly heat, whilst stirring, till it boils. When sufficiently cool it is ready for serving.

Benger's Food is a natural restorative, dainty and delicious, highly nutritive, and the most easily digested of all foods.

Benger's Food is sold in tins by Chemists, &c., everywhere.

WHEN

THE SUN IS HOT

freckling your brow, burning and browning your Cheeks and Hands—there's just

VALAZE

THE RUSSIAN HERBAL SKIN FOOD AND BEAUTIFIER, that will reclaim the freckled brow, restore the whiteness of the cheek, bring back the softness and suppleness of the skin's texture, smooth away the lines and wrinkles, and safeguard the complexion from future harm.

COOLING, SOOTHING, BEAUTIFYING.

4/6, 8/6, and **21/-** a jar. (The 8/6 size will last well over the summer.)

Supplied only by the Viennese Complexion Specialiste:
Mlle. HELENA RUBINSTEIN,
Dept. 28, Maison de Beaute Valaze, 24, Grafton Street, London, W.

SPECIAL GUINEA OFFER.

On receipt of this amount, Mlle. RUBINSTEIN will forward to any address in Great Britain the following preparations of a total value of 23/6.

8/6 jar of *Valaze*, 6/- jar of *Novena Sunproof Creme*, 3/- box of *Valaze Powder (for greasy skin)* or *Novena Powder (for dry skin)*, 4/- bottle of *Valaze Snow Lotion*, 2/- supply of *Valaze Lip Lustre*.

Mlle. RUBINSTEIN guarantees that this home treatment equipment will be sufficient to restore the most faded complexion, and keep it in an irreproachable perfect condition throughout the entire summer.

For a description of other exclusive Viennese and Russian preparations, treatments, and methods, write to Mlle. RUBINSTEIN to send you her remarkable book, translated and adapted for circulation in England, "Beauty in the Making," which, if you mention THE BYSTANDER, will be sent you free.

Mlle. RUBINSTEIN invites correspondence on any subject appertaining to preservation or restoration of the complexion.

A Woman's Note Book

More Fresh Air

I think after we get the Daylight Bill we should all petition for a fresh air measure. If we lived more out of doors we should certainly be less disagreeable personages; but, as things stand at present, we are a terrible race for our houses. I once spent a hot summer near Paris, and the people opposite never dreamt of taking a meal anywhere but in thei shady garden. It was not a large one, but it was their garden, and they didn't a bit care, though they knew that I could see them from my window. I used to envy them rather, and yet I said, "What a bother! I would rather eat indoors more quickly and get it all over." That was nothing but the pure English spirit in me I have since discovered. We won't take the least trouble over our en oyments. Somehow we don't seem to think they are worth it; and then small wonder that we don't enjoy them.

More Flower Gardeners Wanted

Speaking of open air, I really do wonder that more girls in these working days don't take up gardening, especially flower gardening, as a profession. Of course, I know that some do so, and that a few years ago there was quite a burst of enthusiasm in its favour. But now the enthusiasm seems to have died down, and one hears so little about it. It is work eminently suited to women. I think if I were a doctor I should make a course of study of that sort of "cure" for all my nervous cases. Of course, there are many girls unsuited for manual labour, and many more who have the greatest distaste to it, yet there is also a large number who prefer it to mental work, and the army of lady servants continues to grow. I must say that I would much rather keep a garden than a house in order. And have you noticed, too, that a gardener, man or woman, seems a more independent personage? A master or mistress may legitimately say "my house" or "my children," but it is always really the gardener's garden.

Earlier Holidays

People are at last beginning to take their holidays earlier. From the signs of stirring life around, I think that last month must have been one of the busiest travelling Junes on record. After all, one doesn't want year after year to go through the London season till July is getting over, or, at least, if one does, one is a strangely conventional and monotonous person. No time is like the present for holidays; there are long days and light evenings, cool breezes and summer's first glory and freshness. Any place we choose to visit, either town or country, looks its freshest this month. Scotland is simply splendid, the seaside seems at its very best before the schools break up, and every coast becomes crowded. Indeed, that is one of the delights of an early holiday—to escape the crowds. One can get to the most noted spots and find nobody except the Americans. And they seem inevitable. Like the poor, they are always with us.

LADY PHYLLIS.

THE MEXICAN HAIR RENEWER

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RESTORES Grey or White Hair to its ORIGINAL COLOUR.
IS NOT A DYE.
Of all Chemists and Hairdressers, Price 3s. 6d. per Large Bottle.
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DELICIOUS PURE HEALTHFUL
"A Perfect Wine."
WHITEWAY'S CYDERS
SUPPLIED TO THE KING AND ROYAL FAMILY.
Prepared from Selected Apples and guaranteed free from chemical preservatives.
Sparkling and Still Brands (Sweet and Dry) in Bottle, also in Casks.
WHITEWAY'S ORCHARDS, Whimple, Devon, and 22 & 23, Albert Embnkt., London, S.W

Comfortable Chins.
Icilma Fluor Cream immediately removes any soreness and irritation which even the keenest razor is liable to cause, and gives a cool, comfortable, velvety feeling to the skin. If used overnight,
ICILMA FLUOR CREAM
ensures a luxurious morning shave.
Of all Chemists, 1/- Send 2d. for sample.
ICILMA CO., Ltd. (Dept. 208), 14a, Rosebery Avenue, London, E.C.

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The COMPANY'S handsome and comprehensive Catalogue of all kinds of Silver and Plated goods, Cutlery, Table-ware, Jewellery, Dressing Bags and Travelling Cases, including the Celebrated "Welbeck" Plate, etc., etc., will be sent post free to any part of the Globe.

CAFÉ AU LAIT SERVICE IN STERLING SILVER.
Exquisitely Hand-Chased Design.

No. 5352.—Richly Chased STERLING SILVER ¾ pint CAFÉ AU LAIT SERVICE, complete with Sugar Tongs, £9:10:0. In consequence of the very low market price of Silver to-day, the Company are able to make substantial reductions on the Catalogue prices of Silver-ware. The present is, in fact, the most favourable time for purchasing articles of this description that has occurred for many years.

City Showrooms— 125, FENCHURCH ST., E.C. | *West End Showrooms*— 188, OXFORD ST., W.
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ROWLAND'S MACASSAR OIL

Is the one Preparation which no one who wishes to Preserve

THE HAIR

and make it beautifully soft and pliable should be without. Ladies and Children should always use it and avoid worthless Substitutes. Sold in a Golden Colour for Fair Hair. Sizes: 3/6, 7/-, 10/6, of Stores and Chemists.

FOR THE HOT WEATHER.

THE

"IMPROVED PANNUS CORIUM"

BOOTS AND SHOES

For TENDER or DELICATE FEET.

The acme of coolness and comfort—
SOFTER than the lightest Kid.

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As supplied to her late Majesty Queen Victoria and the Royal Courts of Europe.

The Perfume is Specially Distilled for these Salts. Invaluable in Hot Assemblies. Of Great Value in the Sick Room. Always Refreshing. The Best Companion at Church, Chapel, Ball, Theatre, or any Heated Assembly.

Sold by all Chemists and Stores.

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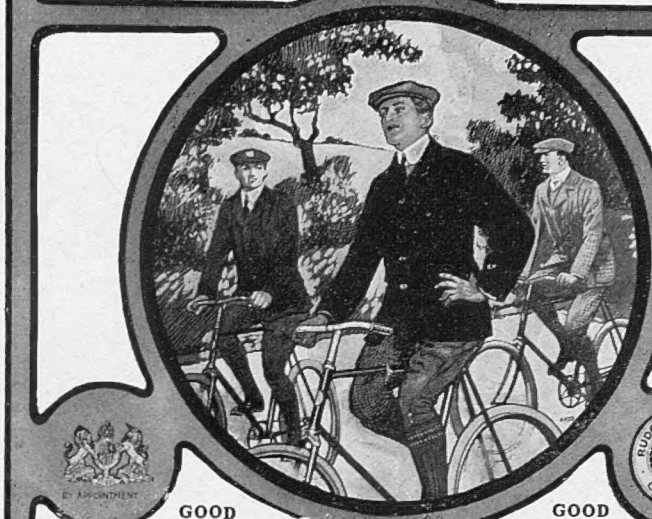

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RUDGE-WHITWORTH, Ltd. (Dept. 261) COVENTRY.

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THE MOST SUMPTUOUSLY APPOINTED ESTABLISHMENT OF THE KIND IN GREAT BRITAIN.

Electric Light. Passenger Lift. Lovely Grounds and Scenery. Pure Bracing Air. TENNIS, CROQUET AND BOWLING GREENS. **GOLF**—New 18-hole Course. **GOOD FISHING. MOTOR** Garage, etc. Motor Cars for hire. Daily Excursions with Motor Char-a-Banc.

All the latest **Baths** and **Electric Treatment** for Rheumatism, Gout, Sciatica, etc. Resident Medical Specialist.

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FLORILINE

FOR THE TEETH & BREATH

Prevents the decay of the TEETH. Renders the Teeth PEARLY WHITE. Delicious to the Taste.

Of all Chemists and Perfumers throughout the world, **2s. 6d.** per Bottle.

FLORILINE TOOTH POWDER only,

Put up in Glass Jars, price 1s.

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The Editor's Box

Garden Furniture

What becomes of our old ships? It is difficult to say, with the exception of those which fall into the hands of Messrs. Castles' Shipbreaking Company, of Millbank, Westminster. Those vessels which do so enter upon a new, if rather dismembered, term of life, and are now scattered all over the country as garden furniture, or any article in which solid and well-seasoned wood is an essential. Teak-wood garden furniture of every description and every price, but only one quality—the best—is obtainable from Messrs. Castles', who issue an attractive catalogue on the subject.

Steinway Hall

A *Matinée* Musicale of no small interest took place at the Steinway Hall on Thursday week, at which Miss Decima Moore and Mr. Frank Haskoll were assisted by several vocalists, including Miss Marie Dainton, Miss Bessie Garland, Mr. Cyril Horne, and especially Miss Ruth Vincent, who achieved a great success in the waltz song from *Tom Jones*. Miss Moore gave, for the first time, a clever little monologue, "My Rest Cure," and Mr. Haskoll was heard to great advantage in the Prologue from *Pagliacci*, and Hermann Löhr's "Molly," in which he was accompanied by the composer.

Great Northern Summer Service

The East Coast express service to Scotland is augmented by additional trains to Edinburgh at 9.50 a.m., 11.20 a.m., and 11.45 p.m., and a special sleeping-car express will leave King's Cross at 7.55 p.m. from July 13 to September 14; Saturdays excepted, for Perth, Inverness, and the West Highland Line. Similar additions are announced in the service from Scotland to London.

A through express leaves King's Cross 11.25 a.m. for Scarborough and Whitby, while a through restaurant-car express will leave King's Cross 1.10 p.m., commencing July 10, for Sheringham and Cromer, and on Fridays only a connection for these places will be given off the 5.45 p.m. train from King's Cross. Similar expresses will run to London from Cromer and Sheringham.

The Alexandra Teak-Wood Garden Seats

Price, according to size, from £2 15*s.* to £3 10*s.* One of the many examples of garden furniture manufactured by Castles', Ltd., from old men-o'-war

Moet and Chandon's Beautiful Pavilion at the Exhibition

This celebrated champagne firm are represented at Shepherd's Bush by a fine pavilion adjoining the Royal Enclosure. From its roof a magnificent view of the Exhibition is obtainable, while inside realistic scenes of champagne-making may be seen

A Wonderful Pavilion

Möet and Chandon's wonderful pavilion at the Franco-British Exhibition reflects the greatest credit on their *artist en chef*, Monsieur Lambert, of Marseilles. Its situation adjoining the Royal Enclosure is a guarantee of its attractive features. On the ground floor is the entrance hall, containing two valuable oil paintings, "Dom Perignon" (1638-1815), by José Frappa, and "à la Santé du Chef," by Francois Brunery. We pass from the outer hall to a small apartment used as a cosy corner for writing, and into a Régence *salon*, which is reserved for distinguished guests, thence through casement windows into the garden. Retracing our steps, we take a staircase into the basement, where the mystery of champagne making astonishes our eyes. We find a large cellar divided into various sections or dioramas. In one of these is depicted the gathering of the grapes in the vineyards. This is only one of Möet and Chandon's vineyards, of which they possess over 2,500 acres at Ay, Bouzy, Cramant, Verzenay, etc.

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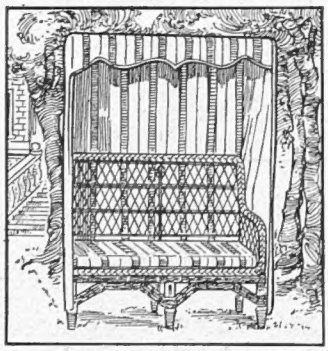

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